The Herald
SUPPORTS ALL LOCAL ENTERPRISES.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

The Herald
A REAL LOCAL NEWS PAPER.

VOL. XX. NO. 190 PORTSMOUTH, N. H., TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1906. The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged with The Herald, July 1, 1902. PRICE 2 CENTS

P. A. C. RELIEF MINSTRELS

Entertained Large Audience At Music Hall Last Evening

CAUSE FOR WHICH MINSTRELSY WAS GIVEN APPEALED TO PORTSMOUTH SYMPATHIES

And The Response Was One Of The Most Generous In The History Of Old Strawberry Bank

SAM IN DETAIL WAS RENDERED IN AN EXEMPLARY MANNER CLOSELY AKIN TO PERFECTION

Music Hall, the amusement center of old Strawberry Bank, never contained a more enthusiastic audience or one more delighted with local talent than on Monday evening, the occasion being the P. A. C. relief minstrel benefit for the California sufferers.

The presented attraction was the revival of the noted minstrelsy company from the Portsmouth Athletic Club.

The announcement of the event from the very first created a deal of interest, which did not abate until the curtain rang down on the notable performance.

The cause for which this artistic entertainment was given appealed strongly to the sympathies of the community, and the result was a gathering together of the best elements of Portsmouth and one which nearly filled the great auditorium.

Long before the hour of eight o'clock the patrons commenced to gather at this center of interest and drawn hither not only to aid the espoused cause but also to greet the clever exponents of amateur minstrelsy who had generously volunteered their services.

Former president F. W. Hartford was the interlocutor.

Much attention had been given to the preparation of the program, and as the P. A. C. has a remarkable number of talented men in its large membership a careful selection was made therefrom. The result was a choice combination of parts which took the house by storm.

The appearance from the recent Newington female minstrel company of two of its favorite members by invitation of the local organization gave, as end women, additional eclat to the event.

Hence, Mrs. C. A. Badger as "Mrs. Primrose," and Mrs. H. R. Hodgdon as "Mrs. Dockstader" were positively "immense" in their presentations and carried the audience into rounds of applause.

Through the courtesy of Admiral Mead of the navy yard the naval orchestra of sixteen pieces was present to add its accompaniments and to further strengthen the occasion.

The program in detail was as follows:

First Edition

Interlocutor—F. W. Hartford.

Ends—Mrs. Herbert Hodgdon, Mrs. C. A. Badger.

Right Ends—Perry Conner, Al. Frost, Fred Turner, Fred Hayes.

Left Ends—"Wally" Lear, "Billy" McDonough, "Gus" Dondero, "Buzz" Trefethen.

PROGRAM

Opening Chorus, P. A. C. Minstrels
Curtain Song, "Miame," Indian Serenade.
"Clidee, Oh!"
"When Reuben Comes to Town," Reuben, R. H. Spinney
"I'm from Missouri,"
"Zephyrs of the Sea," Spanish Serenade.
"Dis Bird am Mine," Parson, W. R. Dearborn
"Dat's de Way to Spell Chicken."
"Pie, Pie, Pie,"
"Home Was Never Like This."
"Larry Mulligan," Larry, Jack Washburn
"I Want a Little Yum Yum."
"Dream One Dream of Me."
"A Coon Will Follow a Band."
"The Alabama Barbecue."
"You am de Best Soap Bubble dat I Knows," Mrs. Badger
"When in Dreams I Hear My Mother' Song Again." (an original song composed by Messrs. Fred E. Hasty and Ralph S. Parker), J. W. Mitchell
"You're Crazy Wid de Heat," Mrs. Hodgdon
"Down in the Deep Let Me Sleep When I Die," Ira A. Newick

Second Edition

Introducing Frank Goodwin and "Hod" Rowe.
Entrance Song, "Honey Lou," Messrs. Rowe and Goodwin
"Sadie, My Dusky Lady," Frank Goodwin
"Possum Pie," "Hod" Rowe
"In Old Madrid," H. C. Hopkins
(Assisted by the P. A. C. Double Quartet: Messrs. J. W. Mitchell, H. C. Hopkins, I. A. Newick, G. E. Philbrick, P. E. Kane, J. J. Molloy, J. G. Sweetser, T. Smart, Edwin S. Merrow, "Coonville Cullud Band," Billy Newell, Leader.)
Overture, Orchestra

Olio

E. P. Lawrence in "There and Back,"
Frank Goodwin in "When Reuben Comes to Town."
Walter Marden, the Champion Boy Drummer.
"His Last Race," a dramatic sketch in one act.
Characters—
Denny Todman, a jockey, Eddie Warburton
Mrs. Todman, a widow, Miss Amy Richardson
Sally Elston, a coquette, Miss Minnie Burke Eldredge

The Merry Chorus—W. H. Bowman, A. M. Clark, J. W. Keen, W. T. Morrissey, F. J. Rider, B. F. Staples, B. M. Burke, G. D. Chapman, F. E. Knowles, F. H. Marden, W. P. Robinson, F. W. Tilton, J. B. Card, C. D. Dunbar, W. F. Kiernan, J. W. Newell, A. F. Redden, W. P. Vennard, W. J. Cater, T. K. Hildebrand, C. N. Lord, J. N. Parker and A. P. Simpson.

Executive Cabinet:

General Manager, F. E. Hasty;
Assistant Manager, F. W. Hartford;
Stage Manager, J. P. Conner;
Treasurer, W. H. Page;
Musical Director, G. E. Philbrick;
Bandmaster, R. Reinewald;
Property Master, R. D. McDonough;
Stage Carpenter, J. N. Parker;
Machinist, J. Lynes;
Electrician, Cornelius Quinn;
Costumer, C. W. Ware.

"When Reuben Comes to Town," by R. H. Spinney, "Dis Bird Am Mine" by W. R. Dearborn and "Larry Mulligan" by Jack Washburn, all soloists in the chorus, made a trio of presentations of real merit.

"You are Crazy Wid de Heat" by Mrs. Dockstader was a superior piece of vocal work and her acting therein was grand. Her local hit on billiard players took immensely and especially among those behind the scenes.

The work of Walter Marden, the champion boy drummer, was A1.

Mrs. Primrose gave one of the most delightful gems of the evening in "You am de Only Soap Bubble dat I Knows."

Both ladies were presented with bouquets of carnations and ferns.

The solo by Ira A. Newick "Down in the Deep Let Me Sleep When I Die" was touching. The P. A. C. double quartet connected with the chorus therein was composed of Messrs. Kane, Philbrick, Mitchell, Sweetser, Bunker, Hopkins and Merrow.

Mr. Newick was accorded hearty applause, and encores demanded.

The original solo "When In Dreams I Hear My Mother's Song Again," composed by Messrs. F. E. Hasty and R. S. Parker was pathetically and superbly rendered by John W. Mitchell. The above quartet also assisted in this.

"Hod" Rowe and Frank Goodwin, the noted end men of the P. A. C. were i-n-m-e-n-s-e and kept the audience in a constant titter whenever they "spoke their piece." The pat jokes with nothing stale but of infinite variety, sent the house into roars of laughter and loud clappings.

Municipal incidents as well as personal experiences were not forgotten in this comical olio and their presentatons were so capitally given that the listeners began to laugh before the denounements were reached.

Horace Rowe's solo "Possum Pie" made the listeners uproarious and an encore was demanded.

Frank Goodwin's "My Dusky Lady" was vigorously presented and called forth an encore.

H. C. Hopkin's solo "In Old Madrid" was a happy revival of a trite melody.

"The Coonville Cullud Band," led by the immitable Billy Newell made an "immense" impression because of its remarkable appearance and astounding "music."

The encore was the "William Tell" overture.

In the olio introduction the stump speech on "There and Back," by E. P. Lawrence was ideal.

"When Reuben Comes To Town" by Frank Goodwin followed and created quite as much interest.

The sketch entitled "His Last Race" occupied twenty minutes, and was well given by Miss Richardson, Miss Eldredge and Eddie Warburton.

The stage was decorated with potted palms.

Thus from the going up to the ringing down of the curtain there were pleasures and satisfactions galore and all due to the stage talent and its efforts to please.

The net proceeds will be turned over to the local fund for the relief of the stricken in California.

The donations were by the following:

Rear Admiral W. W. Mead, U. S. N., Service of U. S. Naval Band and Orchestra.

Manager of Theatre, Music Hall.

Rockingham Light and Power Company, Electric Lights.

John H. Broughton, Lumber for Setting.

R. E. Hannaford, Floral Decorations.

Chronicle and Gazette Publishing Company, Advertising.

Times Publishing Company, Advertising.

Portsmouth Furniture Company, Use of Furniture.

Henry W. Peyser and Son, use of dress suits.

F. W. Lydston and Company, gloves.

Willis Kiernan, Carpenter Work.

All members of Company and The-

(Continued on second page.)

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

MANY GASOLINE BOATS OWNED IN TOWN

Letters of Gratitude Received From James H. Macy

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, May 8.

The gasoline boat craze is unusually in evidence this Spring and forms one of the chief topics of conversation among lovers of the water. Following is a list of owners of gasoline boats on the Kittery side of the river, exclusive of many prospective owners. Very likely several names have been omitted, as it is.

Kittery: Fred Bradbury two, C. F. Hussey, George Witham, Fred M. Stacy, Joseph Keen, Alvah H. Frost, Fred Bunker, Fred Pray, Charles Duncan, Newell Howe, James Boardman, Ernest Jackson, Herman Windrich, Roscoe Hanscom, William Pinkham, George Dixon, Waldo Hanscom, James Sylvester, John Frye, Alfred W. Googins, Joseph Stillson, Austin Trefethen.

Kittery Point: Harry Handoff, Ralph Seaward, Henry Marden, Delbert E. Gilchrest, Arthur Hutchins, Charles Higgins, Luther Cotton, Bert Hoyt, James Hoyt, Charles Witham, Edward Witham, Charles Mills, Manning Lawry, Charles Tobey, John Amee, Jerome Smith, Caspar Achorn, Walter Amee, Victor Sawyer, George Terry, Stephen Decatur, Horace Mitchell.

Can Portsmouth beat this?

The following letter of thanks has been received from J. H Macy, who is ill at the Maine General Hospital, for whom a benefit concert was recently given:

"I wish to acknowledge my thanks to all my friends who have been so very kind and generous to me since my sickness, and to say that I fully appreciate all their kindness and trust it may not be long before I am able to be with them in Kittery once more.

Sincerely,
J. HENRY MACY."

Letters are advertised at the postoffice for the period ending May 19 for Mrs. Shirley Holt and George Robertson.

Rev. E. H. Macy is in attendance at the Rockingham Christian conference meeting at Stratham, N. H., where he will have on Wednesday a paper entitled "The Place of Music in Public Worship."

There will be a rehearsal of the Christian Church choir this evening at the home of Miss Mildred Donnell.

Alfred Spinney of Eliot is at work on Badger's Island with his pile driver, making repairs.

Railway Mail Clerk G. H. Clark of the Atlantic Shore Line is taking a vacation of a week and F. B. Hurley is in his place.

Frank Staples of Eliot is to establish a boat shop at that place. It is a very good idea, as there is no such plant here at present. A sloop load of stock and machinery arrived on Friday for him.

A regular meeting of Piscataqua Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, will be held on Wednesday evening. A box party will also be held in conjunction with the meeting and each member is entitled to invite a friend. If the guest is a lady, she should be provided with a suitably filled box containing her name. A short program will be given. Guests will be admitted to the hall shortly after eight o'clock.

Mrs. H. B. Shaw and daughter Arvilla of Central street passed Monday in Dover.

The benefit concert which will be given by Miss Minnie Burke Eldredge on Thursday evening at the Second Methodist Church promises to be very entertaining. The proceeds will be given to the San Francisco sufferers.

Mrs. Sarah Clark, who has been passing several months with her son here, has gone to Freeport, Me., for a visit to friends.

Mrs. Joseph W. Hobbs is passing today in Boston.

Percival H. Rogers is visiting friends at Freeport, Me.

Kittery Point

Elliott Thaxter, son of Prof. Roland Thaxter of Harvard University, who has a Summer home at Cutts Island, died at his home in Cambridge, Mass., on Saturday, after two surgical operations on his ear.

He was eighteen years of age, just preparing to enter Harvard, and was a very bright and promising young man. Young Mr. Thaxter passed a part of each Summer here at his father's estate and had made many friends here.

William H. Burke and family of New York arrived on Monday from Orlando, Fla., to pass the Summer at the house of Miss Mary Langdon of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hon. Horace Mitchell left today for Alfred, Me., to attend court.

Mrs. Fred Bunker of Dover is the guest of Mrs. Jane Patch.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Freewill Baptist Church will meet on Wednesday evening with Mrs. Martin Williams. The meeting of last week was postponed on account of rainy weather.

Stephen Decatur, Jr., of the General Electric Company of Lynn, Mass., passed Sunday with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. McClure of Lexington, Mass., will arrive on Thursday for the Summer at their cottage on Gerrish Island.

Miss Ethel Mitchell of Wellesley College passed Sunday with her parents, Hon. and Mrs. Horace Mitchell.

Fred Moulton, who underwent an operation for appendicitis two weeks ago and who has since been at the house of Dr. L. H. Keene, was taken to his home on Monday. It will be several weeks before he can resume work on the ferryboat Alice Howard.

SALVATION ARMY SERVICE AT RYE

At the Town Hall, Rye, on Wednesday evening at half-past seven, the Portsmouth branch of the Salvation Army will hold a meeting. There will be vocal and instrumental music. The meeting will be led by Captain and Mrs. Rudd.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passages of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

THE WOMAN WINS

In Seabrook Breach of Promise Case

JURY'S DECISION FOR MISS MERRILL

Against Irving N. Chase, Amesbury, Mass., Coal Dealer

VERDICT FOR FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS RETURNED

Miss Helen J. Merrill of Seabrook was on Monday awarded $4000 by the jury in the breach of promise suit brought by her against Irving N. Chase of Amesbury, Mass.

The case was tried in superior court at Exeter. Suit was brought for $5000.

(Continued on fifth page)

Geo. B. French Co

We Are Prepared To Assist You In Making A Good Appearance.

Only brief mention can be made here of the extensive variety seen in our Suit and Waist Department, a survey of which will lead you to one conclusion, sure, that it is the best and most attractive display that is seen in our city.

WE TOUCH UPON THE SUBJECT OF

SILK SHIRT WAIST SUITS

BLACK SILK SUITS, quite plainly made up if you wish of good soft Taffeta, Eton Jacket and Skirt, showing careful attention to good effects, only.....

$12.00.

ELABORATE SUITS IN BLACK SILK, with many attractive and correct efforts of artistic skill, at .....

$12.98, $15.00 and $18.75.

SAMPLE SUITS IN BLACK SILK, with extra designs in the matter of braid trimmings and thorough in every part.....

$25.00.

INTERESTING SUITS OF COLORED SILKS, by manufacturers of highest reputation, leaders in the fashions of the hour. The Suits seen in our large variety are of Reseda, Sea Green, Navy and Alice Blue, Skirt with three bands of Silk .....

$12.00.

SUITS OF CHECKED SILKS, in modest, soft colors that are interesting to look at, as the result of fine labor and very low at our asking price .....

$15.00.

WHITE MUSLIN SUITS.....

$8.98, $10.00, $12 00 and $13.75,

With liberal Lace and Inserting Trimmings, detachable collar, tucked and pleated Waist with Skirt trimmings to match. These are very popular.

LADIES' WHITE LAWN AND MUSLIN DRESSES, sizes 32 to 40, nothing lacking in effect and most excellent taste.....

$5.00, $6.98, $7.50, $7.98, $10.00, $11.98, $13.75.

WE BELIEVE ALL THESE TO BE GOOD VALUES TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

59TH CONGRESS

Doings In The National House And Senate

SPEAKER CANNON REACHES AGE OF 70

Uncle Joe Is Greeted With Long And Continued Applause

OUR NATIONAL LEGISLATORS TRANSACT CONSIDERABLE BUSINESS

Washington, May 7.—Speaker Cannon is seventy years old today. When "Uncle Joe" descended to the rostrum of the house he was greeted with long and continued applause. With gavel in hand, the speaker smilingly waited and when both hands of the clock stood at twelve the gavel came down.

In the prayer which the chaplain offered, the following reference was made to the speaker's natal day: "Let thy blessing descend upon each member of this house, especially him who presides over its deliberations, crowned by the glory of seventy years of usefulness. Lengthen his years, keep him in health, strength and vigor, for his family, friends and country."

The leader of the minority promptly began a filibuster with the statehood bill as the objective to be reached.

Mr. Williams (Miss.) asked for yeas and nays on the approval of the journal. Not a sufficient number arising, the speaker declared the journal approved on the regular motion.

Mr. Sherman (N. Y.) chairman of the Indian affairs committee, moved that the rules be suspended, that the Indian appropriation bill be taken from the speaker's table and sent to conference.

To this Mr. Williams demanded a second.

Mr. Sherman then asked unanimous consent that a second be considered as ordered. Again Mr. Williams made his protest manifest and tellers were necessary to order the second.

The rules were suspended and the motion adopted. The following conferees were then appointed on the Indian appropriation bill: Sherman (N. Y.), Curtis (Kan.), Stephens (Tex.)

Mr. Hepburn (Ia.) presented an order giving to the pure food bill, the bill to restrict immigration and the bill providing a code of penal laws for the United States the same right as appropriation bills and making the code bill a special continuing order for consideration at every house shall by vote take a recess from the usual hour of adjournment until 8 p. m. the evening sessions not to continue after 10:30 p. m.

By a vote of twelve to one the house committee on claims defeated a motion favorably to report the Sulzer bill, giving the court of claims jurisdiction regarding the claims of those injured by the disaster to the steamship General Slocum. Mr. Goldfogle of New York, cast the minority vote.

An alternative proposition which gave the court of claims jurisdiction to determine whose negligence caused the disaster and if responsibility should be placed on government officials, to authorize the court to adjudicate separately any claims that might be filed, also was defeated by a vote of seven to six. The total amount involved, if treasury action had been taken, aggregates $[illegible]000.

In the Senate today a communication from the secretary of commerce and labor was read, stating that the full report of the commissioner of corporations on the subject of the transportation of oil is now in the hands of the public printer and that as soon as received from that official it will be transmitted to Congress as requested by a recent resolution.

The report of the committee on finance recommending the indefinite postponement of Mr. Newlands' resolution looking to the granting of government aid in the rebuilding of San Francisco was read, but in the absence of Mr. Newlands consideration of the resolution was postponed.

Messrs. Clapp, McCumber and Dubois were appointed conferees on the Indian appropriation bill.

Consideration of the railroad rate bill was then resumed. Mr. Kittredge's amendment including the owners of all private cars within the definition of carriers being first in order Mr Clapp opposed the provision as impracticable at this time. He was of the opinion that the adoption of the Kittredge amendment would have the effect of legalizing the private car line and thus render further legislation on the question difficult.

Stating that the illness of his colleague, Mr. Mallory, would prevent that senator's attendance on the senate during the further consideration of the rate bill, Mr. Tabaferro presented a statement by Mr. Mallory giving his views. Mr Mallory announced his support of the bill, but expressed the opinion that it should be so amended as to prohibit inferior United States courts from granting preliminary injunctions against the operations of the orders of the commission.

In reply to questions put by Mr Hopkins and Mr. Beveridge, Mr. Kittredge expressed the opinion that the bill as it stands does not reach the question of the relations between the railroad companies and the private car combines. Mr. Knox took the position that private cars are properly included in the bill as instrumentalities of transportation.

The amendment was voted down without division.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

New York, May 7.—Mrs. Mary Waters and her daughter, Agatha, were shot and instantly killed, supposedly by the mother, during a fit of temporary insanity at their residence here early today. Mrs. Waters was fifty years of age and the wife of John R. Waters, vice president of the Irving National bank. The daughter was twenty-two years of age.

* * *

New York, May 7.—The special grand jury which is to investigate the insurance matters, and especially political campaign contributions, was empaneled today. District Attorney Jerome, who asked for this jury, was present with several of his assistants. Justice Scott of the criminal branch of the supreme court presided.

* * *

New York, May 7.—General Samuel Pearson, formerly of the Boer army, who has been in Venezuela in the interests of a plan to colonize 10,000 Boers there, arrived here today on the steamer Philadelphia from Curacao.

* * *

Andover, Mass., May 7.—Lillian Lawrence, aged fourteen, was probably fatally injured by being struck by a train at the Boston and Maine railroad station here this noon. Two trains were passing as she attempted to cross the tracks one of which she apparently did not see.

* * *

New York, May 7.—Charles L. Spier, a prominent business man of Staten Island, said to be a confidential agent of H. H. Rogers, vice president of the Standard Oil Company was shot and instantly killed in a duel with a burglar in his home in Tompkins avenue, New Brighton Staten Island, early today.

* * *

Camden, N. J., May 7.—As the Cape May express on the Jersey coast Seashore railroad, due in this city at 9 o'clock, was rounding a curve on the outskirts of Camden, a rail became displaced and one of the cars on the train toppled over. About 40 persons were in the car and 2 were taken to the Cooper hospital suffering from injuries. Only two persons a man and a woman, were seriously injured. The car caught fire and was partially destroyed.

* * *

Providence, R. I., May 7.—Abner Smithsmith, a former resident of this city, employee of the American Locomotive works in this city, struck a day for a Saturday half holiday during the Summer. The strikers do not expect payment for time lost during the holiday period.

* * *

Richland, Mo., May 7.—The decree made by Chancellor Ley in the suit of John C. Maloney et al vs. Grace or Mary Slaughter. Among the witnesses called were those of the servants by the state, including Frank Maloney. The respondent Bertha Fagg Mooney was granted checks regarding the estate of the late John Fagg and which she claimed.

* * *

Bemidji, N. Y., May 7.—The situation in the docks today is unchanged. No efforts have been made up to this time to unload any of the grain afloat in the harbor, of which it is estimated there are 2,250,000 bushels.

* * *

Chicago, May 7.—Burglars early today entered the office of Joseph Leiter, who became famous several years ago as the alleged backer of Lola Montez, the Spanish dancer, and escaped with bonds said to be valued at $100,000 to $150,000.

Smith's Specific Uric-O For Rheumatism Only

Internal Blood Treatment and Rheumatic Acid Dissolvent.

All sufferers from Rheumatism will hail with delight the news discovery Uric-O. It is made from Nature's herbs and does not contain a single grain of mineral poison. Its action is to neutralize and drive from the system the Uric and Rheumatic acids that cause the trouble. It makes no difference where the pain is located, whether in the muscles, joints of the boys, Uric-O will search it out and effectually stop it.

Uric-O does not cure every ill to which flesh is heir. It is designed to and does cure Rheumatism and Rheumatism only. It does not contain a drop of alcohol or other stimulating poison and is not a cathartic.

The store of Goodwin E. Philbrick is the home of Uric-O in Portsmouth and you can purchase it of him for 25c and $1.00 per bottle or if you want to test it first, write to the makers, the Smith Drug Co., Syracuse, N. Y. and they will send you a sample by return mail.

The building in which the office is located is within half a block of police headquarters.

* * *

Cleveland, O., May 7.—Following a quarrel between Samuel Wallace and Matthew Aurell at Randall, near here today, the men fought a pistol duel with the result that Wallace is dead while Aurell is missing. A posse is hunting for Aurell. When found in an open field Wallace was dying. One bullet had shattered his shoulder. Another had pierced his stomach while a third broke his arm.

SOUTH ELIOT

South Eliot, May 7.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Fernald and Mrs. Scott of Worcester, Mass. are staying at their Summer home for a week or two.

Dr. and Mrs. H. I. Durgin have returned from a pleasure trip to Washington.

Mrs. Charles Drake is visiting in Boston.

The last session of the Social Workers connected with the Methodist Church was held with Mrs. Louis Swartz in Kittery.

Dr. and Mrs. J. K. P. Rogers were in town last week, called here by the illness and death of Mrs. M. Parry Tobey, sister of Dr. Rogers.

Mrs. Herbert H. Foss returned from Sanbornville on Saturday, where she attended the Eastern New Hampshire musical convention at its fifth annual session and was one of the pianists on that occasion.

Mr. Stott has moved his family into the house owned by Mrs. Johnson on Maple avenue.

Miss Marion A. Grant of Portsmouth was a visitor in town on Friday.

Mrs. Charles McPhail of Boston passed Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Dixon.

N. A. McKenney of Portsmouth has sold his place here to out of town parties, who are now occupying it.

At the last meeting of the Ladies' Circle connected with the Advent Church it was voted to suspend further meetings for a month.

At the last meeting of John F. Hill Grange a class of candidates was admitted to membership and a supper was served.

Wallace W. Shardlow of Eliot is having a house built on the new road.

The funeral of Mrs. Abbie Tobey, wife of M. Parry Tobey, was held on Saturday afternoon at half past two from her late home. The services were conducted by Rev. Newell Brown, and were attended by a large number of relatives and friends. Mrs. Tobey was the daughter of the late Charles W. Rogers and Mrs. Rogers and is survived by her husband and three children, Roger Albert and Walter Tobey, besides her mother, two sisters, Mrs. David Cutts of Portsmouth and Mrs. Edith Bonta of Boston, and one brother, Dr. J. K. P. Rogers of Kittery. Mrs. Mary Tobey belonged to the Order of the Golden Cross of Eliot town and her loss will be keenly felt by the community at large as well as by the family. Her illness was of but few days' duration and her death came as a shock to her large circle of friends. Her age was only sixty years, ten months and her death occurred on the twenty-fourth anniversary of her marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Abbott of Eliot were visitors in Portsmouth on Saturday.

Mrs. James Bartlett of Eliot was in Portsmouth on Saturday.

$6,000 CONTRIBUTED

Bishop Delany announced Monday that $6,000 had been contributed by the Catholic churches of the New Hampshire diocese in aid of the California relief fund.

Launch building is a favorite pastime along the banks of the Piscataqua.

P. A. C. RELIEF MINSTRELS

(Continued from first page.)

atic staff. Their Services.

The following note was appended to the program for reference:

San Francisco earthquake occurred on April 18, 1906.

Fire burned three days and three nights.

Number of lives lost estimated at 1000.

Property loss $300,000,000.

More than two-thirds of the city destroyed.

250,000 people homeless.

Greatest disaster in the history of the United States.

TEXT OF THE REPORT

Of International Waterways Commission Regarding Niagara Falls

Washington, May 8.—President Roosevelt yesterday sent to Congress the report of the international waterways commission on the preservation of Niagara Falls. The report contains recommendations for the restriction of the amount of water to be diverted for power purposes and suggest is that the amount of water to be diverted be limited either by treaty or by legislation. The limitation proposed at 36,000 cubic feet per second from the Canadian side and 18,500 cubic feet per second from the American side in addition to 10,000 cubic feet per second authorized for the Chicago drainage canal.

The text of the report is as follows:

"The Honorable, the Secretary of War of the United States and the Honorable, the Minister of Public Works of Canada:

"The international waterways commission has the honor to submit the following report upon the preservation of Niagara Falls:

"The commission has made a thorough investigation of the conditions existing at Niagara Falls and the two sections have presented reports to their respective governments setting forth these conditions to which attention is invited. The following views and recommendations are based upon careful study of the facts and conditions set forth in these reports:

"First—In the opinion of the commission it would be a sacrilege to destroy the scenic effect of Niagara Falls.

"Second—While the commissioners are not fully agreed as to the effect of diversions of water from Niagara Falls, all are of the opinion that more than 36,000 cubic feet per second on the Canadian side of the Niagara river, including diversions for power purposes on the Erie canal, cannot be diverted without injury to Niagara Falls as a whole.

"Third—The commission therefore recommends that such diversions, exclusive of water required for domestic use, or the service of locks in navigation canals, be limited on the Canadian side to 36,000 cubic feet per second and in addition thereto, a diversion for sanitary purposes not to exceed 10,000 cubic feet per second be authorized for the Chicago drainage canal and that a treaty or legislation be had limiting the diversions to these quantities.

"The effect of the diversion of water by the Chicago drainage canal and on the several navigation interests of the Great Lakes system will be considered in a separate report.

"The Canadian section while assenting to the above conclusion did so upon the understanding that a condition herewith should be expressed their view that any treaty or arrangement as to the preservation of Niagara Falls should be limited to the term of 25 years and should also establish the principles applicable to all diversions of waters adjacent to the international boundary and of all streams which flow across the boundary.

"The following principles were assented

"First—In all navigable waters the use for navigation purposes is of the paramount right. The Great Lakes system on the boundary between the United States and Canada and finding its outlet by the St. Lawrence, the seaboard will be maintained in its integrity.

"Second—Permanent or temporary diversions of navigable waters or their tributary streams should only be permitted for domestic purposes and for the use of locks in navigation where the water is taken and returned again.

"Third—Diversion can be permitted of a temporary character, where such diversions do not interfere in any way with the interests of navigation. In such cases each country is to have a right to diversion in equal quantities.

"Fourth—No obstruction or diversion shall be permitted in or upon any navigable water crossing the boundary or in or from its tributaries which would injuriously affect navigation in other country.

"Fifth—Each country shall have the right of diversion for irrigation or extraordinary purposes in equal quantities of the waters of non-navigable streams crossing the international boundary.

"Sixth—A permanent joint commission can deal much more satisfactorily with the settlement of all disputes arising as to the application of these principles and should be appointed.

"The American members are of the opinion that the enunciation of principles to govern the making of a general treaty is not within the scope of their functions; moreover, the jurisdiction of the American members is restricted to the Great Lakes system."

WONDERLAND'S GROWTH

Mammoth Pleasure Park at Revere Beach Nearing Completion

The last notes of preparation will soon be sounding for the opening of Wonderland, Greater Boston's million-dollar pleasure park at Revere Beach. The date itself is now only a few weeks off, for on Wednesday, May 30, Memorial day, the gates of this superb amusement resort, with its oriental and occidental attractions, every one up-to-date and the best of its kind, will be thrown wide open and all that is now mysterious in this panoramic pleasure park will be revealed.

The Thompson scenic railway, which is one of the largest and most important of the concessions at Wonderland, bids fair to be completed a fortnight at least before the opening, in view of the introduction this week for that attraction alone of a hundred or more employes in addition to the force already engaged thereon.

To Mr. Attilio Pusterla of Milan Italy, who, besides being one of the most celebrated of Italian artists, is also the inventor of such famous and popular illusions as Creation and Hell Gate, is due the credit of the entire decorative scheme of Wonderland. In securing his services the company so it appears, "builded better than it knew", for he is unquestionably one of the most capable of designers, as well as one of the most versatile and clever of decorative artists.

MARK TWAIN ILL

Had Planned To Come To New Hampshire Saturday, But Cannot

New York, May 7.—Mark Twain, who had planned to leave this city on Saturday for Dublin, N. H., where he was to spend the Summer, had to postpone his departure indefinitely owing to an attack of bronchitis. He took to his bed on Tuesday last with a slight cold, but he fully expected to be well enough to leave town on Saturday. A mild case of bronchitis however, developed on Thursday and a physician has since been in attendance.

Mr Clemens is now seventy years old.

NOTICE TO SAILING MASTERS

Notice is hereby given that the Massachusetts Contracting Company has established range lights on Peirce Island and Goat Island, Portsmouth, N. H., harbor, as an aid to navigation in passing the submerged rock at Henderson's Point.

In coming into the harbor keep the lights on Peirce Island closed in until the lights on Goat Island close in, then turn and run up the harbor. In leaving the harbor keep the lights on Goat Island closed in until the light on Peirce Island close in, then turn and run out of the harbor.

These lights are established on the courses shown on chart No. 329 of Portsmouth Harbor.

Massachusetts Contracting Company
O. A. Foster, Superintendent.

LOCAL DASHES

Portsmouth is deeply interested in the Lebanon shooting mystery.

Children's Sunday occurs in the month of roses. It will have special note in the Universalist Church which denomination originated the Sunday school dedicatory custom.

A correspondent wishes to correct an statement that Portsmouth has never seen an auto race. [illegible] rules the up and down [illegible] streets of Portsmouth daily.

Exercises with the [illegible] this year be a little more than $21 on a thousand valuation, a rate that cannot but prove disappointing. For a few years past there has been a small but steady loss in valuation, while town expenses have shown no decrease.

Portsmouth fire laddies, as elsewhere, will be interested in knowing that Augusta, Me., has a handtub which is over 100 years old. It was built in 1802 by E. Thayer of Boston. The engine had no suction, but the water had to be transferred in large leather buckets to the reservoir.

FOR ME!

FRANK JONES

Portsmouth, N. H.

ALES

The Kind That They Try to Imitate—But Always Fail

For Fifty Years No Competitor Has Been Able to Put An Article Out to Compete With Our

Lively Ale

It Has That Creamy Look—It Reaches The Spot.

THE ALE

That Never Fails to Satisfy

If Your Dealer Doesn't Have It, Write

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

Portsmouth, N. H.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR

At L. D. Britton's Express Office.

TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work. You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFACTORY. A splendid line of Woolens for Spring and Summer. I have not removed. I am at the same place,

22 Daniel St., L. D Britton's Express Office Portsmouth.

RYAN'S WINE STORE

18 Penhallow Street, Telephone 137-2

LOOK AT THE SPECIAL PRICE LIST

Whiskies	Qt.
G. O. Blake	85c
Duffy's Malt	95c
Mountain Spring	75c
Rockingham	75c
Silver Brook	75c
Golden Crown	75c
Monogram	75c
Woodford County	$1.00
Monongahela	1.00
Red and White	1.00
Hunter	1.25
Wilson	1.25

Brandies, Wines, Etc.	Qt
Imported French Brandy	$1.25
Caldwell's Newburyport Rum	50c
Sherry Wine	25c
Port "	25c
Booths Old Tom Gin	$1.00

Jones Ale, Eldredge's Lage Portsmouth Brewing Co. Lage and Stock Ales, Bottled Draught

STRAWBERRY SHORT CAKE

WEAVER'S RESTAURANT

26 and 28 Congress Street

1,200 pieces have been sold this season. The best are made here

Regular Dinner 35 Cents

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs a Specialty.
Plate Rail with Bracket and Combination Plate Rail and Picture Moulding
Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

GARDNER V. URCH

No. 23 Hanover Street.

Residence Telephone 52-3

Read The Herald And Keep Posted

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

ANCIENT GREEK SCULPTURE

Classical Art Compared by Noted Sculptor with That of Our Own Day.

An article on Greek versus modern sculpture which Mr. William Ordway Partridge contributes to "Brush and Pencil" is interesting because the author, being himself a sculptor, knows whereof he writes. He finds modern art too conscious—"never unconscious" is his expression—whereas the Greeks carved their souls in marble, expressed ideas rather than actions, the result being "the splendid simplicity before which we bow to-day, as well as the perfect blitheness and sanity of which Winkelmann speaks."

The author also refers to the Greek reverence for the nude, which is something quite different from pandering to coarse and vulgar taste. To the Greek sculptor the nude form was the most bold and perfect thing in the world, the home of the immortal spirit. But in the greatest period of Greek art the figure seldom is found treated entirely nude, for the reason that the Greek discovered that drapery, properly handled, enhanced the beauty of the figure and helped out its action. He did not scruple to take much poetic license with drapery, as, for instance, in the Elgin marbles and the figures of the friezes. Greek drapery eddies about the limbs of the figure as the water of a brook eddies about a stone.

It is interesting to note that, different as are the results, the sculptors of ancient Greece worked, technically speaking, precisely like the sculptors of to-day. The fine marks on the marble show that the statues were "pointed up" exactly as ours to-day. Pointing up is a technical phrase. It refers to the delicate process of measuring the marble replica of the clay or plaster model and testing the accuracy of the copy by pencil marks and a fine needle in a little measuring machine. The needle leaves infinitesimal marks in the surface—hence the origin of the phrase "pointing up." "In this and other technical directions the art of sculpture is plied to-day as it was in the days of Phiias and Praxiteles," is Mr. Partridge's interesting comment.

HEN BREAKS UP PARTY.

Musical Fowl Struck Up the Wrong Tune and Trouble Ensued.

Fred Andrews, a resident of Burlington, Vt., is the owner of a hen for which he has been offered a fabulous price, when the price of ordinary hens is considered, reports the New York World. This hen is a singer, hence its value. The hen developed its vocal chords when a young chicken, and now when Mr. and Mrs Andrews takes it in his or her hands and tells it to sing it will chirp away as though singing rather than laying eggs was its regular occupation.

The hen was the unsuspecting cause of a quarrel recently. A few friends had gathered at the Andrews homestead and the singing hen was shown. Among the number was Walter Murphy. He heard the hen sing, and finally asked to have it give an Irish air. He was asked what he would have the hen sing, and he called for the "Irish National Hymn."

The hen was told to sing, but instead of the Irish song Murphy desired the hen was singing the Marseillaise. Some of those who represented the French faction took offense at this and a row without serious results followed.

FLYING MACHINE BARRED.

One Flight of Stairs Was High Enough for Her to Drop From.

"Do you know, Mrs O'Flynn," she said as she reached the gate dividing the two yards, "that they have invented a flying machine?"

"For the land's sake, no, Mrs. McCarthy! Is it that we are all going to fly through the air next?"

"That's what Patrick was reading in the paper an hour ago The time from New York to Chicago will be only three hours, no matter which way the wind blows."

"Dear me, but what won't they get up next? I suppose you'll be skimming along in that machine about next week?"

"I never shall be able to, Mrs. O'Flynn."

"And for what reason?"

"For the dizziness of it. I've been married going on 20 years now, and yet it's just the same as at first. Patrick can't throw me down even one flight of stairs but what such a dizziness comes over me that he and the childers seem to be swimming about my head for the next two days. The rest of yers may take wings, Mrs. O'Flynn, and know what it is to be angels, but it will never be for me—never for me."

In the Composing Room.

Slug 19—What do you understand by the "Standard Oil crowd?"

Slug 47—It's the attempt the Standard Oil fellows are making to crowd everybody else off the earth.—Chicago Tribune.

Only Agree on One Point.

First Citizen—Then we both believe in municipal ownership.

Second Citizen—Yes, but we differ on the point of which party should own the municipality.—Yonkers Statesman.

Lacking.

Customer—When was this chicken killed?

Waiter—We don't furnish dates with chicken, sir. Only bread and butter.—Life.

THE VERY FIRST MATCH.

Invented by John Walker, an English Druggist, in the Year 1827.

In the nineteenth century—the century in which so many wonderful things were done—the fourth step in the development of the match was taken. In 1827, writes S. E. Forman, in "Stories of Useful Inventions," in St. Nicholas, John Walker, a druggist in a small English town, tipped a splint with sulphur, chlorate of potash, and sulphid of antimony, and rubbed it on sandpaper, and it burst into flame. The druggist had discovered the first friction-chemical match, the kind we use to-day. It is called friction-chemical because it is made by mixing certain chemicals together and rubbing them. Although Walker's match did not require the bottle of acid, it nevertheless was not a good one. It could be lighted only by hard rubbing, and it sputtered and threw fire in all directions. In a few years, however, phosphorus was substituted on the tip for antimony, and the change worked wonders. The match could now be lighted with very little rubbing, and it was no longer necessary to have sandpaper upon which to rub it. It would ignite when rubber on any dry surface, and there was no longer any sputtering. This was the phosphorus match, the match with which we are so familiar.

After the invention of the easily lighted phosphorus match there was no longer use for the dip-splint or the strike-a-light. The old methods of getting a blaze were gradually laid aside and forgotten. The first phosphorus matches were sold at 25 cents a block—a block containing 140 matches—and they were used by but few. Now a hundred matches can be bought for a cent. It is said that in the United States we use about 150,000,000,000 matches a year. This, on an average, is about five matches a day for every person.

MEAN UP-STATE MAN.

Gave Children Some Pennies Not to Eat, Then Stole the Pennies from Them.

"Talk about meanness," said a man from the northern part of the county as he dropped into police headquarters, relates the Binghamton (N. Y.) Press. "I believe that we have a man up in our village who is about the limit. The instance which I am about to relate I positively know to be true, for I worked for the man for several months and boarded at his home.

"He had two children and did not seem to care whether they had anything to eat or not. The man was well off financially, but did not like to pay out money for the support of the children. Night after night I have known the man to give each of the children a penny to go to bed without their suppers, and then in the morning he would make them give the penny up before they had their breakfast.

"One morning the children came down stairs and said that they had lost their pennies. The father seemed to be infuriated, but I think that it was only put on. He demanded the money before the children could have their breakfasts, and when they did not produce the money he whipped them both and made them go without their morning meal. I think that he stole the money after they had gone to bed."

CREEKS' MEDICINE MAN.

Has Some Singular Convictions to Which He Rigidly Adheres.

The medicine man of the Creeks will not eat anything scorched in cooking, in treating a gun or arrow shot wound he as well as the patient will fast four days, only drinking a little gruel, says the Indian Journal.

He will not allow a woman to look at his patient until he is well or dead If his patient dies the medicine man takes a lot of medicine himself in order to cleanse himself from the fumes or odor of the dead. The pall-bearers, as we might call those assisting in the burial, also take the same cleansing process

And again when an Indian committed murder, even in self-defense, he went to the medicine man and took the cleansing remedy, claiming the remedy appeased the crime and the trouble to his mind. The medicine man has a horror of women, keeping out of their company as much as possible. At the full of each moon it was the custom of the bucks to drink medicine made by the medicine man to cleanse their system. In camp the Indian killed nothing which was not eatable

Woman Whaler.

The wife of a whaling captain recently proceeded to sea with her husband, from New Bedford, Mass., on a two years' cruise, she having signed articles as assistant navigator, and being entitled to wages and bonus. Actually she will do the navigating, working out the bark's position every day, and if anything befell her husband she would be capable of taking the vessel home. "The only woman sailor who goes to the whaling grounds," is the title conferred on the captain's wife. The women of New Bedford gave her a reception shortly before she sailed and eight retired captains escorted her out of the harbor.

He'd Seen 'Em.

"Where in this country do we find the idle classes?" shouted the orator.

"At the matinees!" shouted back a small boy on the edge of the crowd.—Yonkers Statesman.

Not to Be Repeated.

"Yes," an old Indian fighter was saying, "the Sioux done something to me that they could never do again."

"What was that?"

"They scalped me."—N. Y. Times.

Few Bluffs, No Blows.

A very pleasant surprise party was given at the 7T ranch about a week ago, at which everyone had a very enjoyable time Jeff Parish took all honors for the best dancer. Another party was given at Plush last Friday night; a large crowd attended and had a good time, without any fights, but one or two bluffs were stirred about, but no hard blows were cast.—Lake View (Ore.) Examiner

House Names.

The English fashion of giving a name to one's house is growing in popularity on this side of the ocean. Not long ago an American with a sense of humor named his new country house on Long Island "Mostly Hall," because there was little else to the house About meal-time the average boy would be well content if his home were known as "Mostly Dining Room."—Youth's Companion.

Aged Pupils.

Wise men sit in the learner's seat all their lives, and no one is too old or too well-informed to go to school, says Youth's Companion. In a Pennsylvania Sunday school is a class of six men and women whose ages run from 75 to 84. The teacher is a mere infant, 65 years old. His pupils are obedient to their teacher and he is modestly respectful to his elders.

Knew How to Use Them.

The Japanese have reason to rejoice in the launching of the armored cruiser Teukaba. She is the first war vessel of her size built at home. Her displacement—13,750 tons—is nearly equal to that of the largest battleship Japan now has. The ability to construct this cruiser, therefore, is an exhibition of industrial and military independence which justifies national pride.

Fruit in California.

A few years ago some of the sections now comprising the most wealthy districts of California were in sage brush. The farmers had no markets for their products. Fruits were shipped out in carload lots, and those who could see no future in the industry predicted over-production. Now the shipments are made in trainloads, and the demand is greater than ever.

Map of Gems.

The czar owns a map of France constructed of precious stones. Paris is represented by a huge diamond. Bordeaux by an opal, Marseilles by an emerald, and so on, while the various departments are shown in a single sort of stone. The entire collection of stones in the Kremlin represents more than $60,000,000.

Chinese Hero.

Heroism is not a matter of race. The American consul general who has investigated the murder of American missionaries in Lienchow, China, has decided to recommend that a Carnegie medal for heroism be awarded to a Chinese, who, at the imminent risk of his own life, saved the life of one of the women missionaries.

Italy's New Stamps.

The new Italian postage stamps will not bear the monarch's head, but a variety of different designs, such as the sea under the rising sun, an Alpine landscape, a ship at sea, a railway train, the Italian arms and a wireless telegraph station.

Reasonable Supposition.

Ta Wa, a Chinaman, was sentenced at Rangoon recently to five years at hard labor for stealing a bottle of whisky. They must have needed help in the laundry of the Rangoon penitentiary.—Chicago Record-Herald

Laborers' Exhibition.

It is proposed to hold a laborers' exhibition in Paris in 1909. The object will be to offer a comparison between the life of workmen throughout the world to-day and that of laborers in past centuries.

Queerest Vegetable.

The most curious vegetable in the world is the truffle, since it has neither roots, stem, flowers, leaves nor seeds. In some parts dogs and pigs are trained to dig for it, the animals being guided by their sense of smell.

Huge Tooth.

Measuring 22 inches in a direct line and 28 following the curve, the tooth of an extinct African quadruped has been brought from Abyssinia by Baron Maurice de Rothschild.

Sure Sign.

"They say there were some pretty mad scenes at that banquet."

"I dare say Lots of champagne bottles, I noticed, were foaming at the mouth."—Baltimore American.

British Cooperative Societies.

Over 2,200,000 persons belong to cooperative societies in the United Kingdom. The number increases steadily, and the same movement is extending into agriculture.

An Idea.

The wages of sin may be death, but a lot of us must be under the impression that the ghost never walks.

Damaged.

This notice is shown in the shop of an English grocer: "Notice—The credit department is closed for repairs."

Advice About Advice.

In the matter of advice it is often well to shake before taking.

KING SERVED IN NAVY.

The New Ruler of Norway Passed Through Some Rough Experiences.

Norway's new king was once an apprentice in the Danish navy In the mess to which he belonged he was called by his first name—that is Karl in Danish—and he had to eat the same "grub" and stand the same hardships as all the other apprentices Although everybody knew him to be a prince of the realm, no deference whatever was paid to him as such On the contrary, he was "hazed" and made miserable in good old midshipman style. He took his medicine bravely enough. On board ship he had to mend his own clothes, darn his socks, sew on buttons and keep his weapons and accouterments in order. He slept in a regulation sailor hammock, with his clothes rolled up under his head for a pillow, without a nightshirt and wearing only a sailor's woolen striped undershirt and bundled up in a woolen blanket, sometimes with his sea boots dangling by the hammock rope. He used to make the big brass binnacle flash like silver mail. He could never quite get used to chewing tobacco, which in the eyes of every true apprentice is one of the cardinal virtues, and whenever he was seasick, which often happened, he used to sit in the gangway on a bucket and chew rye bread.

GOT JUST WHAT HE WANTED

But the Obstinate Customer Relented When He Got Home.

That things are not always what they seem was discovered by one of the patrons of a delicatessen store in a somewhat painful manner, relates the New York Globe. Desiring some sausages, the man, who has a pronounced streak of obstinacy in his make-up, entered the place and asked for some "just like those in the window."

"I'm very sorry, but we haven't any of that kind in stock just now," said the delicatessen man.

"What's the matter with those in the window?" asked the customer. The delicatessen man started to say something about the sausages in the window not being just like the regular kind, but his apparent unwillingness aroused the ire of the customer, who began to insist that the sausages in the window be taken down at once and sold to him. Possibly he did not notice the smile of the delicatessen man as his request was complied with. If he did, he learned its meaning when his wife opened the package in the kitchen and discovered the sausages were made for window display solely and consisted of plaster of paris neatly painted.

PHONOGRAPHS IN SCIENCE.

Talking Machine Records of Languages for Future Generations.

One of the oddest collections in the British museum is a set of talking machine records of the voices of prominent persons of the present. They are not offered for general inspection, but a hundred years hence the historian amy describe to his readers how Queen Victoria's voice sounded to him, as well as the voices of the other members of the royal family and the leading statesmen of to-day. In all there are already filed away more than 500 records. The collection is being added to constantly.

The Vienna Academy of Sciences already possesses a collection of several thousand records of dialects and languages. They include the songs of the American Indian and the war chant of the Malay Idioms and peculiarities are also recorded, and the collection will not be regarded as complete until every race and division of race has contributed to the collection.

In addition to their value in the future, they are being used for a comparative study of language Arrangements are now being made to record the cries of animals and a large staff of voice hunters are kept constantly employed in these two branches

Expanding Industry in the South.

In the race for wealth the southern farmer is abreast of the western granger and the northern manufacturer. He is no longer hampered by poverty and a tradition. From all over the south come reports of expanding industries. It is computed that farm properties in the 11 states that once seceded from the union have risen in value more than $1,000,000,000 in two years The average yield of these lands since this century began is $200,000,000 a year greater than it was in the preceding six years The south now not only grows cotton for the world, but manages the marketing of it. The speculator, who once got all the cream, gets it no longer. The planter is strong enough to fight his own battle, which means that he can defend his own property.—Philadelphia Press.

Glass Dressing for Wounds.

The substitution of glass for lint in dressing certain kinds of wounds is the curious suggestion made by Dr. J. L. A. Aymard, M. R. C. S. Dr. Aymard describes an experiment with the new dressing which he himself undertook at Johannesburg hospital. After obtaining a piece of thick window glass, the edges of which were ground on an ordinary grindstone, he smeared it with carbolic oil and used it on a patient instead of lint. The wound, he says, subsequently healed up entirely, and will leave no trace of a scar. Two other cases, Dr. Aymard has treated with watch-glasses, the results being equally satisfactory.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

From His Own Experience

It is not often a dramatist finds in his own experience the greatest situation of his play Rev John Snyder, who is the first American clergyman to write a play for dramatic production, and who's As Ye Sow is to open for the first time at Music Hall next Monday evening, has constructed the greatest scenic sensation in his play from materials which came under his own observation A week at sea the life boat station and the work of rescue going on under the eyes of the audience is the climax with which one act closes Dr. Snyder, who has been in the ministry for thirty five years and who at present is pastor of a church at Wellesley Hill, Mass., was living at a hill fishing village on the Atlantic coast on the night when a wreck like that with the one which he has placed in his drama really occurred He was one of those who volunteered to go to the aid of the mariners who seemed doomed to death on the breakers.

The main character in his play is a clergyman and in the play the clergyman upon his wedding day finds that his duty to God and his fellows is greater than it is to himself, and he leaves the church where the bridal party has gathered and volunteers to go upon the angry sea to rescue the distressed sailors. The incidents which Dr Snyder saw at the wreck have been duplicated in his drama which William A. Brady and Joseph R. Grismer who gave "'Way Down East' its phenomenal popularity.

This is the pday that set all Boston talking and will be produced here with the same great cast that appeared in that city during its phenomenal run and with the same identical scenery and effects.

To Be Presented in London

Charles Klein's play, "The Lion and the Mouse," which is now in its seventh month at the Lyceum Theatre, New York, will have its first presentation in London at the Duke of York's Theatre on May 21 under the direction of Charles Frohman and Henry B. Harris with a company that includes Edmund Breese, Margaret Illington, Richard Bennett, Mar

Little Katy, Dora Leland and General Jackson in "As Ye Sow"

Scene in "As Ye Sow"

WENT TO EXETER

Portsmouth Militia Men Instruct Company in Sister Shire Town

A party of officers of Company B went to Exeter on Monday evening for the purpose of drilling the officers and men of Company I the newly formed military body in our sister shire town.

The party included Capt Hoyt Lieut Washburn and Sergeant Lane

KITTERY COMPANIES INCORPORATED

The following new companies have filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state of Maine

Eastern Amusement Co, Kittery Capital $20,000 Promoters, Harold P Knowlton, Malden, Albert E Knowlton, Charles C Smith, Boston, Joseph W Hawes, Kittery.

Associated Gas Consumers Co, Kittery—Capital $25,000 Promoters, E J Hoar, Swampscott; Julius A Smith, Concord; M. G. Mitchell, Horace Mitchell, Kittery.

Temple Process Co, Kittery—Capital $100,000. Promoters, Horace Mitchell, M. G. Mitchell, Kittery; I J. Morrison, Portsmouth.

MANY EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS

A letter received from a Portsmouth sufferer by the calamity in California says that since the first earthquake shock there have been forty experienced. Terra firma (solid earth) does not appear to be realized there, just now at least

SPECIAL CARS TO YORK

Special cars will run through to York Harbor and York Beach after the performance of "As Ye Sow" at Music Hall next Monday evening.

Many of the old standbys of the Appledore House, Isles of Shoals, have booked for the Summer. The season there has great expectations for Manager Ramsdell.

MUSIC HALL.
F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER

Monday Evening, May 14th.

WM. A. BRADY AND JOSEPH R. GRISMER'S BIG SCENIC PRODUCTION,

AS YE SOW

BY REV. JOHN SNYDER.

The Play That Made The Whole World Talk.

The same great Company production that played over 100 Nights in Boston to tremendous audiences.

Prices 35c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Friday morning, May 11th.

Wholesale and Retail.

PETER ZACHARIAS & CO.,
89 Congress St.,
Oranges, Bananas, Strawberries
Fresh Every Day.
FRUIT OF ALL KINDS.

Oranges 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c and 50c per dozen.
Bananas 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c per dozen. 16 for 25c.
Best Philadelphia Ice Cream made every day from Pure Cream, $1.25 per gallon delivered, 35c per quart, 20c per pint.
TELEPHONE

CREAM
from the
Philip Farms Creamery,
ELIOT, ME.
Is Reliable
Delivery made in Portsmouth on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Unsalted Butter
A Specialty

A HAIR RAISING STORY

Prominent Boston Tailor Passes Up From The Bald Headed Row.

The positive virtues of Sir Frasmus Wilson's great prescription for the hair and scalp are strongly set forth in a letter from a well known Boston an. All who have any hair trouble should read his story.

"For fifteen years I have been growing bald, and my friends have made my bad a mark for all kinds of jokes, calling me the 'Dean of the Baldheaded Row.' I tried every way to induce a growth of hair, many well known preparations proving failures. I was told to use Dr. Wilson's Life To The Hair as it was doing great work for some acquaintances and began its use. Six bottles brought a fine new growth of hair and my bald head is now covered and the growth still continues. It is the finest Hair Grower in the world."

Dr. Wilson's English Life To The Hair stops falling hair, cures dandruff and all itching. Heals the eruptions and promotes the hair growth. The finest hair dressing—no oil or poisonous ingredients. Sold by druggists or sent prepaid, 50 cents Albert Chemical Co. Boston, Mass. Sold by F. B Coleman, Portsmouth, N. H.

BOOKBINDING
Of Every Description.
Blank Books Made to Order
J. D. RANDALL
Over Fay's Store, Portsmouth, N. H

LADIES. DR. LaFRANCO'S COMPOUND.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms, $4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed

F. W. Hartford, Editor.

HERALD PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 37—2.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., Postoffice as second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news! Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1906.

IMPORTANT DIVORCE DECISION

A new, interesting and far reaching complication has ensued concerning divorces on account of a recent decision of the United States supreme court in the celebrated Haddock case. The decision is to the effect that in order that a divorce may be valid it must be granted in the state in which the parties had their residence. Interested lawyers deduce from the decision that a divorce to be universally legal must be obtained in the state where there was martial domicile—that is, where husband and wife lived together, says the Newburyport News. It seems fully determined that if in another state there is notice of the action served on the defendant only by publication and he does not enter an appearance, the judgment will not stand They differ widely as to the legality of a decree obtained in another state when the defendant had been served and put in an appearance.

This decision, especially if it be affirmed by the full bench is a bombshell in the large camp of those who have gone to South Dakota and other states and obtained divorces there. As Rev. Dr. Parkhurst says: "The decision will carry consternation into many prominent homes in this country, and well might it, for the decision is far-reaching and deals with one of the country's worst evils."

At any rate it emphasizes in the most startling manner the necessity for a uniform divorce law, toward which a determined effort is being made. Wallace Scott, who married the divorced wife of Roland B Molineaux and who is a keen lawyer, and was his present wife's attorney, is reported as saying, anent the decision, "I admit that I do not know whether I am a married man or a bachelor, and whichever I swore to I guess I would have authority on my side."

It would seem that the advocates of "divorce-reform" could pursue no more direct or efficient course to further the cause in which they are interested than to seek to have a decision frm the full bench on the matter. This would of course be recognized by the courts of every state as finally authoritative and could not fail to lessen or entirely do away with a certain class of divorces now so easily obtained.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Before you hire your cottage
Down at the gray seaside,
Just go and look it over
When the sea is at low tide.

Which is worse,—muck raking or money raking?

After all, isn't the genealogist generally the man with the muck rake?

Charles L. Fox is the candidate of the Maine Socialists for governor. He will have to be a sly reynard indeed to win.

Talking about giving presents at Christmas, New Year's and Easter, how about the fireworks you have to give your small relatives on the Fourth of July?

Mrs. George Gould announces that she has discovered all her ancestral links clear back to the twelfth century, and there appears to have been no missing link among them.

When the opponents of a pure food law say that certain industries would be ruined by its passage, we cannot help feeling that their ruin would be one of those winds which blow the public no ill.

Steerage passengers are still arriving in New York at the rate of about fifteen hundred a day. Practically all of the arrivals are from Southern Europe. When will this influx of black scum be stopped?

There is a wild beasts trust, which American circus managers are planning to break away from, by making arrangements to capture their own wild beasts. When will the American public have the sense of its circus managers and break away from the trust which controls its domestic cattle, hogs and sheep?

The foolish season is always on in the courts The Biddeford Journal tells us of the following: "According to the Augusta New Age, a novel suit has been begun in Kennebec county. In brief, Andrew B Richards, a mill operative, has commenced action against the Edwards Manufacturing company to recover $600 for alleged misrepresentation of the cost of living in Augusta. Richards claims that, in the performance of a contract with the company, he came to Augusta last August with his four minor children and went to work in the mills. Among other matters he asserts that the company represented to him that beefsteak could be purchased in Augusta at from twelve to fourteen cents a pound, beef roast from ten to twelve cents a pound, potatoes from thirty-five to forty cents a bushel, butter at twenty cents a pound, eggs at eighteen cents a dozen, stove coal for $6 50 a ton and hard wood for $3.50 a cord. As a matter of fact, he says, he found the current price of the necessaries of life much in excess of the above figures, viz.: Beefsteak was twenty-five cents a pound, beef roast eighteen cents, potatoes eighty cents a bushel, eggs twenty-four cents a dozen, butter twenty-four cents a pound, coal $7.50 per ton, and wood $6 00 per cord. The progress of the suit will be watched with interest."

OUR EXCHANGES

The Lure of Spring

Did a robin call
From the alder tall?
Oh, listen. . . Hush . . .
Did I hear a thrush?
And the gray wood through
Did I catch the blue
Of a bluebird's wing?
Did a sparrow sing?
(Or do I dream?)

Hark, hark! . . Did I hear
From the lonely mere
That shrill note set
In the flageolet
Of the frog? . . . Did I hear
Sweet, fine and clear,
Fro mthe meadow—hark!
The song of the lark?
(Or do I dream?)

And trembling and high
Did a voice go by—
Sweet, lyrical, pure—
With a thrill and a lure?
Did it rise and fall,
Flute-like and call—
"Oh, waken and sing,
I am Spring, I am Spring:"
(Or do I dream?)

And hand in hand,
Through the flower-sweet land,
Did we go the way
Spring went today?
Dearest, through bloom
And song and perfume,
Did we—did we—
Find Arcady?
(Or do I dream?)

—Ella Higginson in New York Independent.

Twenty-Pound Trout

It would be a matter for the disciples of Izaac Walton to ascertain whether the large trout in Munsonville pond(alias Granite lake) are the descendants of the old timers said to have been nearly the only fish there seventy-five years ago, or of the spawn introduced from the hatcheries under the fish and game league of modern times It was estimated by the men qualified to judge, and of good repute for veracity, that there were trout there sixty odd years ago that would weigh at least twenty pounds apiece. After the introduction of black bass we heard of no large trout being taken till within a few years.—Nelson correspondent, Keene Sentinel

Joe Ott's Rabbit Hunt

A few years ago, when Joe Ott, the well known comedian, was playing a week's engagement in Manchester, N. H., he was the guest of the Moose Club a good share of the time. Somebody suggested that Joe and his two brothers accompany some of the boys on a rabbit hunt.

A party of twelve was organized and all were supplied with guns. They went four miles on a trolley car and then took to the woods. They tramped for some time, each having expressed a wish that he might shoot the first rabbit. Suddenly the dog was heard to bark, and every one rushed to the scene. All was confusion, the guns were coming up to their shoulders, and in the most exciting moment Joe was heard to say, in his droll manner: "All form a circle and shoot toward the center"—Boston Herald

Chicago Hard Hit

Chicago is indeed hard hit. The Chicago Journal says: "An army of illegitimate children has been created in Illinois, happy families have been ruined, estates hopelessly entangled, and innocent people will become the prey of blackmailers because of the decision of the United States supreme court holding divorces obtained by publication are invalid."—Atlanta Constitution.

Errors Of Luna

The moon is making the novelists a whole lot of trouble just now. A little while ago a western writer (but he was a miner, and perhaps excusable) had a waning moon in the evening, and later Mrs. Mary Wilkins Freeman had a new moon rising in the west. And now George Barr McCutcheon has a full moon rising at midnight. It would pay a novelist to go out some night and take a good look at the moon.—Springfield Republican.

Primitive Bermuda

A clergyman recently arrived in Hamilton, Bermuda, from the United States, with a family of four—a wife and three grown daughters. Finding the hotel charges beyond his means, he sought a boarding place, and chanced upon a home-like house where the lady in charge was sorry she could not take them in, as her rooms were already engaged. For a day or two the party continued the search for quarters that should be equally inviting. Finally their attention was attracted to a notice pinned to a tree growing by the sidewalk, in the City of Hamilton, which read, "If the party of five who applied to Rose Cottage will call again, the lady will be happy to accommodate them, as her rooms are unexpectedly vacant." The notice was for them (they had no name or address)—they called and were made welcome. Such a primitive method of advertising would be generally effective in Bermuda, for, although there is a population of more than 15,000 of these fully 10,000 are blacks and the 1,000 white families know each other and all the details of the daily life of every one They talk them over too.—Printer's Ink

Plodding Along.

It is a great deal easier to be up to the occasion in some shining moment of a man's life, when he knows that a supreme hour has come, than it is to keep that high tone when plodding over the dreary plateaus of uneventful monotonous travel and dull duties. It is easier to run fast for a minute than to grind along the dusty road for a day.—Detroit Free Press

Privileged Prisoner.

The first inmate of the new jail at Grant Pass, Cal., a public improvement of which the Grant's Passers are proud, is a pretty 19-year-old girl, who is accused of murdering her father. She is not confined to her cell, is provided with every comfort, including the latest magazines, and is allowed to go out shopping when she so desires.

Something of a Yarn.

Here is a fish story told by a British nobleman An Irishman had caught a big pike. Noting a lump in its stomach, he cut it open. "As I cut it open there was a mighy rush and a flapping of wings, and away flew a wild duck, and when I looked inside, there was a nest with four eggs, and she had been afther sitting on that nest."

Lincoln and Davis

There was not a year's difference between the ages of Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis; and it is an interesting fact that the president of the confederacy also was born in Kentucky, and within a hundred miles of the log cabin that was the birthplace of President Lincoln.—George H. Yeowine.

Warm Salutations

Arabians, when they meet a friend, shake hands six or eight times. Once is not enough. However, should they be persons of distinction, they embrace and kiss one another several times, and also kiss their own hands.

Endless Wires.

Wire fencing is now made in continuous rolls instead of in sections as heretofore. Galvanized wires at the intersections, fed automatically from reels, are welded by means of small transformers.

Woman's Distinction.

Miss Margaret Putnam, of Westfield, Mass., was the only woman who had the honor of passing the examination for admission to the bar of that state out of a mixed class of 236.

TELLS THE STORY

Of the Earthquake In San Francisco

MISS PLUMER WRITES TO RELATIVES HERE

Shock Came Without Warning In The Early Morning

LADY AND THOSE WITH HER WERE NOT AT ALL INJURED

The following extracts from belated letters received from Miss Aidyl R. Plumer, a widely known native of Portsmouth, who was with relatives at No. 3586 California street, San Francisco, during the recent earthquake, give a vague idea of what was experienced by her at that time of terror.

"Maddux Ranch, Fulton,
Sonoma County, Cal.,
April 20, 1906

"* * * At 5.15 a. m., Wednesday, the eighteenth, we were awakened and panic stricken by the awful earthquake you've no doubt read of. To my dying day I'll never forget it Pictures were thrown to the floor, the dresser thrown over on the bed, kitchen stove tossed into the middle of the floor and upset, piano upset, dishes broken, plastering down in some rooms, yet none of us were hit We rushed into the street in our kimonos and bed shoes, where we found our neighbors in their nightclothes.

"We had just reached the street when another, slighter shock came Windows fell out, chimneys came down and we were just in time to see the new brick hospital a little beyond us crash down. Fortunately no one near us had any fires, but the people down town were astir and destruction followed Our house being a strongly built wooden one, is all that saved us from being buried alive. As it was, the house was moved three inches from its foundations. We stayed in the streets an hour, then mustered courage enough to rush up stairs, fish our clothes out of the debris and dress. Then we left the house, walked three miles into the city and bought coffee and bread We all went to the office in the Crocker building, as there were papers and money to save, but of course, no elevators were running and when within one flight of the office another shock came Now the building is burned and the law library and many valuables are lost.

Wednesday night we all slept in an open lot, Mr. M— found us about midnight He had been all day getting to us. The flames are licking up the city and we don't know whether our house is burned or not

"Thursday afternoon we paid a fabulous price, $50.00, for a dump cart to carry us to the ferry with the few things that we could take with us in the way of clothing. We had an exciting ride as we had to go through parts of the burned district which were dangerous and were turned back twice by the soldiers At last we reached, safe and sound, the Maddux ranch at Fulton, sixty miles from San Francisco.

"My shoulders are black and blue where I carried my laundry bag full of clothes, etc. I also saved more clothing in my suit case, but which had to be left behind and of course books, photos and all trinkets had to be left. * * * Musn't write more now as my eyes are temporarily injured by the smoke.

"April 28. * * * I have been waiting for some news before writing you again Slight tremors are almost daily or nightly felt and I shall be glad if the earth ever quiets down, as my nerves are absolutely unstrung and my eyes in bad shape from lying with them open all night. The nervous, alert and listening conditions is enough to put one in an insane asylum.

"Tuesday, P's mother received word that her father, Rev. Dr. S., had died the previous Saturday—the earthquake and anxiety for our safety was too much for him. Of course, Mrs. M. was heartbroken and started on a hundred mile journey to his home. Mr. M. accompanied her. Just two weeks before Dr. S. visited us and was in perfect health.

"Wednesday P. obtained a pass from Gov. Pardee to enter San Francisco. Such chaos, he said, we could never imagine. The entire heart of the city is gone, but the fire stopped nine blocks short of our house.

"It was as if fire had started in Boston on Atlantic avenue and burned the entire district to Massachusetts avenue from Beacon street to Harrison avenue. The city is still under martial law, but the sanitary conditions are dreadful.

"Candle-light is used all over the city and all extinguished at ten p. m. Everyone who owns a stove has to cook in the street, as chimneys are all down. P. reached our house and found that our neighbors had protected it wonderfully. The soldiers had demanded admittance for refugees, but were told we were out but would return shortly. So P. put all the valuables not destroyed and all remaining clothing into one room and locked it up. He put all the mattresses and blankets into the hall, so perhaps the people admitted will be decent and not ransack or steal, as the house was to be seized last night but, of course, all bedding will have to be burned afterward, if it isn't stolen. Outhouses are built in every vacant lot, the water-cart goes around twice a day and supplies people with drinking water only. * * * The St. Francis, the hotel where S—stopped while here, was burned and a guest there, a Miss Logan of Los Angeles, fainted in the hall and some devil rushed in, cut off her fingers and took her rings. Naturally she came out of her faint.

"Tramps are shot down the minute they act suspiciously and even in this town all trains are watched and strangers questioned. I'm hardly allowed out of sight. Girls are being sent out of San Francisco Men will do all the work and single girls are urged to go elsewhere.

"All the notifying of my friends you can do will be appreciated, as I cannot write to them all to let them know of my safety. My visit has had a disagreeable ending, but I am too thankful to be alive to allow a complaining thought to remain in my heart. I may come East soon, possibly by the middle of last of May * * * Wish I could send you some of the lovely roses the 'quake forgot to uproot."

Avoid Appendicitis

It is caused by the clogging of the bowels and intestines Keep the digestion active, the stomach right, the bowels healthy and open with

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c and 25c.

H. W. NICKERSON

LICENSED EMBALMER
— AND —
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

Fancy Yourself

in the Other Fellow's place the next time there is a fire.

HARRY M. TUCKER,

Insurance.

The Horrors of the Drink Habit

Cured Speedily and Permanently by
THE ST. OMER REMEDY.

Can be administered without the patient's knowledge, in tea, coffee, milk or water, and has no taste or odor.

It will positively destroy the craving for alcohol in any form, in the most obstinate cases

Indorsed by members W. C. T. U., Leading Physicians and Temperance Workers Everywhere.

ABSOLUTELY no bad effects from its use CURES GUARANTEED.

REGULAR $1.00 PACKAGE, 50c.

Sample free by writing ST. OMER SOCIETY, Rich Bldg., Boston, Mass. F. B. Coleman, sole agent for Portsmouth.

FIREMEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY

Of Newark, N. J.
Organized 1855
Assets $3,320,722

Ilsley & George, Agents

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC. . . . . .

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wanted by a physician. Write in the first instance to Dr. C O. Smith, box 1161, Portsmouth, N. H. cm8-3t

LOST—A lady's gold watch with fob. Reward for return to the Chronicle office or to 1 Jackson Hill. cm71w

"DESTRUCTION of San Francisco," Best Book. Large profits. Act quick. Sample Free. Globe Company, 723 Chestnut St., Phila. chm2-1w

HORSES FOR SALE—One pair extra good work horses, weight 2500. H. P. Abbott, Eliot, Maine. chm1-1w

TO LET—House No. 100 on State street, house No. 38 Cabot street; also 8-room cottage, ten minutes from Foss' Beach, pleasantly situated. Apply to Benjamin F. Webster. hctf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Building 63 and 63 1-2 Market street. Address R. J. Donnelly, Navy Yard, Charlestown, Mass. tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

TO RENT—Cottage at Jenness Beach, fully furnished, modern conveniences. Apply to C. E. Trafton. A30hc1w

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

WANTED—Carpenters. Inquire at Atlantic House, York Beach. Good pay. M1hc1w

FOR SALE—Large lunch wagon in excellent repair; a good bargain Inquire of L. W. Thompson, Portsmouth House. M7hc1w

WANTED—Four or five good men for common labor. Work under cover; steady work the year round for good men Write or apply to Keisel Fire Brick Company, Rochester, N H. M8h5t,c4t

Do you want to visit friends or relatives?
Do you want to look for a business opening?
Do you want an ideal vacation trip?
Then take advantage of the special round trip rates to

California

via the Santa Fe,
Stopovers allowed.
You can visit points of interest at your leisure.
Details and copy of itinerary of all expense tour via Grand Canyon of Arizona by addressing
S. W. Manning, N. E. Agt., A. T. & S. F. Ry., 332 Washington St., Boston.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

Blacksmith and Expert Horse Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY

NO. 113 MARKET ST

Big G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles $2.75. Circular sent on request.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

F. S. TOWLE, M. D

Physician and Surgeon
14 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H
Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. W. BARRETT,

Plumbing and Heating.
Telephone Connection.
NO. 17 BOW ST.

1906 1906

FRANK J. BICKFORD,

WALL PAPERS
ROOM MOULDINGS
65 CONGRESS STREET.

1906 1906

W. J. MANSON,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
JOBBING OF ALL KINDS
PROMPTLY ATTENDED
Address Cor Dennett And Bartlett S

George A. Jackson

CARPENTER
—AND—
BUILDER,
No. 6 Dearborn Street
Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Boston Tavern.

Handy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.
Ordway Pl. & 347 Washington S

Boston Tavern
C. L. NORRIS, Prop'r
347 WASHINGTON STREET (OPP. OLD SOUTH)
BOSTON

STRICTLY FIREPROOF.
European Plan.
PRIVATE DINING ROOMS
THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

Life Insurance Free

In case the insured becomes totally disabled from disease or accident, after the payment of one year's premium.

NO LARGER PREMIUM REQUIRED

for a contract of this kind than charged by other Companies, who omit this valuable feature.

TRAVELERS ALONE

issues this contract which will be embodied into Life or Endowment Policies.

20% MORTUARY DIVIDEND

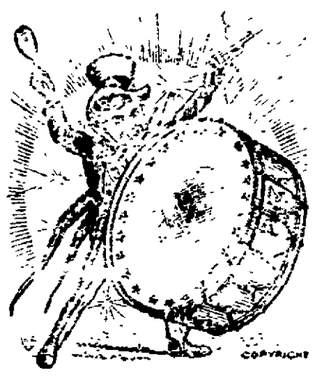
is guaranteed. The question is asked, why pay the same premium with other Companies and obtain so much less? The Travelers Insurance Co. is one of the best Companies in the world,

C. E. TRAFTON,
District Agent, - - Portsmouth, N. H

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchant
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
Office Cor State and Water Sts.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®



Shout the Glad Tidings

We have just received a new line of RUSTLESS TINWARE, extra heavy goods of new pattern and substantial make, really worth your while to examine if you don't buy. Come in and look it over. Complete stock of Kitchen Furnishings at

W. E. PAUL,
45 Market St.,

Horse Shoeing
CARRIAGE WORK AND BLACKSMITHING.

your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR.
21-2 Linden St.

Granite State Fire Insurance Co.
Of Portsmouth, N. H

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000

OFFICERS

CALVIN PAGE, President.
J. ALBERT WALKER, Vice President.
ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary
JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.

We Have It
WHAT?
URBANS BEST
Bread Flour
None Better
75c per Bag
$5.75 per Barrel
WHERE?
— AT —
Batchelder & Woodward
65 Pleasant Street

THOMAS E. CALL & SON
— DEALER IN —
Eastern and Western
LUMBER
Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets Etc for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.
Market Street, - - Portsmouth, N H

COUNTY TEACHERS

They Will Meet In Exeter On Next Friday

AN ALL DAY PROGRAM FOR ROCKINGHAM INSTRUCTORS

A teachers' institute under the direction of the state department of public instruction and in connection with the Rockingham County Teachers' Association will be held at Robinson Seminary, Exeter, on Frday.

The program follows:

Morning

9.00 Devotionals. Opening song by Exeter school children.
9.30 English in the Elementary Schools, Supt. George L. Aldrich, Brookline, Mass.
10.15 The Place of Examinations in Public School Work, Prin. Clarence E. Kelley, Nute High School, Milton.
11.00 Characters and Competence, Superintendent Aldrich.
11.45 Business, Rockingham County Association.

Afternoon

2.00 Civics, Miss Mabel Hill, State Normal School, Lowell, Mass.
2.45 Some Experiences in Teaching English, Charles L. Hanson, Mechanic Arts High School, Boston, Mass.
3.30 General Discussion.

The call is signed by H. C. Morrison, state superintendent of public instruction, and Miss Dorothy Coleman, president Rockingham County Teachers' Association.

A full attendance is desired as it is proposed to amend the constitution.

CHANDLER BEATEN

But Made a Good Showing Against Young Keating

Young Chandler of Portsmouth was knocked out on Monday evening in a three round bout by Young Keating before the Gloucester, Mass., Athletic Club. Chandler appeared at the club's regular weekly meet.

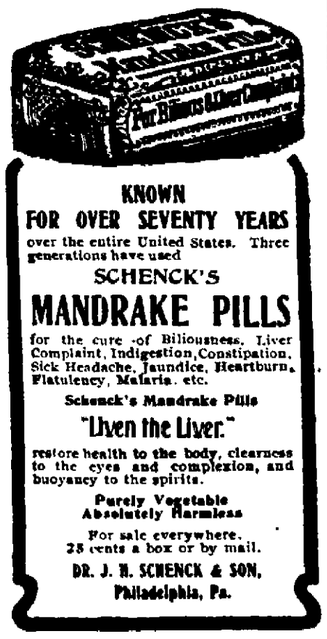
The Portsmouth man was not summoned to appear until noon on Monday and met Keating without any training. Under these conditions, those who witnessed the bout say that Chandler made a good showing.

OBSEQUIES

Funeral services of Ann E. Paul were held this (Tuesday) afternoon at half-past two o'clock at her late home in Eliot, Rev. Mr. Brown officiating. Burial was in Mt. Pleasant cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson.

The funeral of Mrs. Alice A. Stevenson was held at two o'clock this (Tuesday) afternoon from her late home in North Kittery. Rev. A. E. Roberts of Naples, Me., formerly of Kittery, was the officiating clergyman. Interment was in the family cemetery, Undertaker O. W. Ham in charge.

The last rites over the body of Mrs. Lucinda J. Seawards were held at her late home in Kittery this (Tuesday) afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. Sylvester Hooper conducted the services. Undertaker O. W. Ham was in charge of the funeral and interment was in the family cemetery.



Board by the Day or Week
— AT —
Allen's Lunch Rooms
35 PENHALLOW ST.
Specialty of
FISH AND BOILED DINNERS
Quick Lunch Good Service
Prices to Suit Everybody
Open from 6 A. M. to 8 P. M.
JOHN H. ALLEN,
Proprietor

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor May 7

Cleared

Barkentine Shawmut, Reicker, St. John, N. B., and New York.
Schooner Alice M. Colburn, McLeod, Bangor and New York.

Sailed

Barkentine Shawmut, Reicker, St. John, N. B.
Schooner Alice M. Colburn, McLeod, Bangor.
Schooner Fred A. Emerson, Hutchins, Bangor.
Schooner Omaha, Perkins, Bangor.
Schooner Thomas H. Lawrence, Rowe, New York.
Schooner Portland Packet, Sadler, Calais.
Schooner Emma F. Chase, Beal, Portland.
Schooner Frances A. Rice, Trahan, Boston.
Schooner Free Trade, Preble, Boston.
Schooner Union, Glennie, St. John, N. B.
Schooner Rowena, Ward, Hillsboro, N. B.
Scow sloop Hope, Portland.
Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston, towing barges Berwick, Hampton and P. N. C., No. 16 with brick.
Wind, southerly, light.

Notes

The seven master Thomas W. Lawson and the six master William L. Douglas, both of which are owned by the Coastwise Transportation Company of Boston, have been chartered for two years by the J. M. Guffey Petroleum Company to enter the oil trade between Port Arthur, Texas., and New York. Their topmasts will be housed, but it is said they will sail when possible instead of being towed by steamers. A coal charter which had been closed for the Lawson between Norfolk and Honolulu has been canceled.

Schooner Governor Powers, for Norfolk, was towed to sea Sunday, but remains anchored off the bell buoy on account of adverse winds.

Schooners Jennie French Potter and Frontenac were docked on Monday at the North End wharves and began discharging.

AT THE NAVY YARD

A barge of the Piscataqua Navigation Company arrived on Sunday from Boston with a cargo of hard pine lumber for the Topeka pier. She was towed to the stream behind the navy yard and discharged her cargo on Monday.

Records of the court martial case of Paymaster George M. Lukesh, formerly on duty at this navy yard, have been received at the navy department. He was charged while on duty on the Asiatic station with misconduct, and the court sentenced him to a reduction in number which places him at the bottom of the list of paymasters.

The U. S. S. Hannibal ordered to this yard sailed on Saturday last from Dry Tortugas.

The clerks, draftsmen and master workmen of the construction and repair department sent a handsome floral tribute to the family of Augustus N. Stevenson, who have been afflicted by the loss of wife and mother.

Two cutters, one thirty-six and the other forty feet long, have been ordered shipped from here to New York and two boats built in their place.

All departments have now begun work on the U. S. S. Topeka, with the exception of the department of steam engineering.

SIGN OF SPRING

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK S. SEYMOUR,
Elwyn avenue.

A LECTURE GIVEN

By Rev. G. E. Leighton At Universalist Church Last Evening

"The Wonders and Beauties of Our Home Land" was the happy subject for an illustrated lecture at the Universalist Church on Monday evening given by the pastor, Rev. George E. Leighton, under the auspices of the Young Peoples' Christian Union.

A fine audience assembled to listen to and witness one of the best stereopticon lectures given in Portsmouth for many a month.

Rev. Mr. Leighton exhibited sixty-six scenes of remarkable beauty, clearness and tint, and the audience followed him with unabated interest to the close which evidently came all too soon.

"See America First," the subject of a recent editorial in the New York Sun, was tritely brought to mind, while last evening witnessing "The Wonders and Beauties of Our Home Land," and crowds should see this versatile theme.

WEDDING WAS SURPRISE

Couple Will Be At Home Here After Fi st Of June

Much surprise has been caused in Washington in navy circles by the announcement of the wedding of Miss Doris Christine Lanz to Lieut. Frank Halford, U. S. M. C.

While society has been waiting for invitations to their wedding, Mrs. John Gaspard Lanz, mother of the bride, makes the announcement that the wedding took place in October last in New York.

Lieut. Halford and his bride will be at home in this city after June 1.

Jewel of a Wife.

The minister's wife had an unwelcome visitor in a very talkative scandalmonger, so the minister went out for a stroll. Returning half an hour later, he called out: "That old cat gone, I suppose?"

"Yes," said his wife, who had still her guest talking to her. "I sent it home in a basket, my dear, this morning."

What do you think of that for presence of mind and absence of cat?—Christian Life.

Tails to Spare.

Cats with nine lives and cats without tails have always been plentiful in Wapakoneta, O., but cats with two or three tails were never seen there before. That town is the proud possessor of three kittens with seven tails, two have two tails each, and one has only one common tail. The extra tails grow out of the kittens' backs along the backbone, are fully developed, and almost as long as the natural tails.

Brazilian Servants.

In Brazil servants will not sleep in the house, as a rule, but expect to leave at seven at night and not return until seven or eight the next day. As a result, many houses have a pane of glass in one of the windows taken out, through which the baker and the milkman pass their goods on their early rounds, without troubling a member of the family to get up and open the door.

Has Too Much Work.

Senator Knox, of Pennsylvania, in conversation with a friend the other day, laughingly observed that if he had any idea as to the amount of work he would have to perform he would never have taken a job as a member of the United States senate. He is compelled to answer on an average, of 125 letters a day.

Gen. Sherman's Daughter.

Old Tecumseh Sherman's favorite daughter, Mrs. Alexander M. Thackara, wife of the United States consul general at Berlin, is the leader of American life in the kaiser's capital. Her home is in that part of Berlin known as the "District of Columbia," because so many Americans are clustered in the vicinity.

Natural Weathercocks.

Birds, when perched on trees or bushes, are natural weathercocks, as they invariably roost with their heads to the wind.

Loyalty's Value.

There is one element that is worth its weight in gold, and that is loyalty. It will cover a multitude of weaknesses.

Her Position.

Knicker—How long was Bridget with you?

Bocker—Never; she was always with us.

Disease from Rice.

Rice eating causes a wasting disease, a kind of debility, called kaake, among the Chinese and Japanese.

The turnpike road to peoples' hearts, I find, Lies through their mouths, or I mis take mankind.—
Petus Pindar.

—And the turnpike guide post is the trade mark of the National Biscuit Company. It points the way to the food of quality—biscuit and crackers so perfectly baked and properly protected; so cleanly packed and freshly kept, that they never fail to please in their mission to the appetite and heart.

This trade mark always appears in red and white. It is placed on each end of a dust and moisture proof package that keeps the contents in their original condition.

National Biscuit Company products are thus distinguished and warranted—you are thus protected and guided, in buying the most perfect of bakery products.

As an example try a package of **GRAHAM CRACKERS.** You will instantly recognize their superiority over any ordinary Graham crackers you ever tasted. They contain all the good of the best Graham flour enhanced by perfect baking.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

THE WOMAN WINS.

(Continued from first page)

Miss Merrill is thirty-three, a year older than Mr. Chase. She claimed that the defendant began keeping company with her when she was nineteen and continued the intimacy until November, 1905. He gave her an engagement ring, she stated, four years after they first became close friends. It was inscribed "I. N. C. to H. J. M."

During a long illness, she cared for him alone. After his convalescence, she herself fell ill and Chase took her to his home, where she remained until Nov. 20 of last year. Chase, she said, promised to marry her as soon as he recovered from his illness, but postponed the wedding two or three times, claiming that he needed all the money he had to establish and maintain himself in the coal and lumber business in Amesbury.

Miss Merrill told of preparations for a wedding in the Autumn of 1905 and testified that Chase had represented himself as worth from $8000 to $10,000. She understood that he invested $3000 in his business.

Last Summer, Miss Merrill said that a cottage owned by Chase at Seabrook Beach, which she had several times occupied, was occupied by a bookkeeper in his office, Miss Gibbs. In September, she heard that Chase was engaged to his bookkeeper and she remonstrated with him.

She lived at his house, she continued, until he told her that she must cease talking about Miss Gibbs or leave. When asked if he intended to marry Miss Gibbs, he replied that he would marry her if he could.

After leaving the Chase home, Miss Merrill said she was ill and after her recovery worked in a shoe factory at Newburyport for less than one dollar a day. Previous to her disagreement with Chase, she worked in a Newburyport factory for a few days, but the man told her that he was able to care for her and did not want her to work there.

Chase testified that was not nearly as well off financially as Miss Merrill's testimony would lead the jury to believe. He said that Miss Merrill had frequently proposed to him, but that he had never thought of marrying her. He denied an engagement to Miss Gibbs.

The jury decided in favor of Miss Merrill.

SUFFERED SEVERELY

Many California Lodges of Odd Fellows Lost Everything

Lamont Hilton of this city, grand master of New Hampshire Odd Fellows, has received a letter from W. W. Phelps, grand master of California, expressing gratitude for the aid given by New Hampshire members of the order.

Odd Fellows in San Francisco suffered appalling loss and in many other places the lodge halls were completely ruined. In San Francisco alone, twenty-nine subordinate lodges, nine lodges of Rebekahs and five encampments lost practically everything.

Many Odd Fellows and Rebekahs were killed, how many is not certainly known.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Goulin and Doe are the most important cases which have figured on the Rockingham county court docket for years.

THE
Quick Focusing
KODAK

Is a new one of unlimited value to the man of small pocket book, little time, and top-notch Photographic Proclivities.

--- Get One At ---

Canney's, 67 Congress St.

P. K. and York New
LUNCH ROOMS
LUNCH SERVED IN EVERY STYLE AND PRICES TO SUIT EVERYBODY
GOOD SERVICE. NO LONG WAITS
Try One of Our Genuine New England Boiled Dinners
Fish Dinner in Every Style Served Every Friday.
OPEN FROM 5 A. M. UNTIL MIDNIGHT.
44 MARKET STREET,
Formerly Greater New York Store.
J. J. DOHERTY, - - PROPRIETOR.

The Essex Marine Engine Is A Leader.

There is nothing like it for a Motor boat. Equipped with Make, and Break and Jump Spark. Complete outfit sent with every engine. Take a look at the "Essex" before you buy an engine and we will surprise you on price. Demonstration at any time.

C. H. STEWART,
51 Water Street

COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS
Thomas Loughlin Islington Street
AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.

For ten years we have been engaged in the MONUMENTAL, GRANITE and MARBLE Business in the neighboring city of Dover, and later in Rochester, N. H., and Waterville, Me. During this time we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns.

Now that we have located in Portsmouth, we shall endeavor to build up the same large volume of trade here, that we have at our other shops by the same business principles viz:—

HIGH GRADE WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Call and inspect our stock. We are now quoting special prices for delivery before Memorial Day.

FRED C. SMALLEY, MARBLE AND GRANITE DEALER,
Successor to Thos. G. Lester, No. 2 Water St.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

KEEP THE KIDNEYS WELL

Health is Worth Saving, and Some Portsmouth People Know How to Save It.

Many Portsmouth people take their lives in their hands by neglecting the kidneys when they know these organs need help. Sick kidneys are responsible for a vast amount of suffering and ill-health, but there is no need to suffer nor to remain in danger when all diseases and aches and pains due to weak kidneys can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. Here is the statement of a Portsmouth citizen who has reclaimed good health by the use of this remedy:

Mrs. Charles O. Hill, of 34 Vaughan St., Portsmouth, N. H., says: "A short time ago, on recovering from a cold, I was taken with severe pains in my back. These were constantly annoying me, being worse across the loins and around the kidneys. At times I could scarcely stand up, and it was misery for me to go up or down stairs. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills recommended and also knowing that they had benefited my husband some time before I got a box at Philbrick's Pharmacy. The result was that they at once relieved me, the pain in my back quickly disappearing. Doan's Kidney Pills are a most effective medicine for kidney troubles."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A New Hotel
at the Old Stand
$250,000 has just been spent
Remodeling, Refurnishing, and Redecorating the
HOTEL EMPIRE
Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.
NEW YORK CITY.
Restaurant and Service Unexcelled
Splendid Location
Most Modern Improvements
All surface cars pass or transfer to door
Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes
Hotel fronting on three streets
Electric Clocks, Telephones and Automatic Lighting Devices in every room
Moderate Rates
MUSIC
W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor
Send for guide of New York-Free

OLIVER W. HAM.
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street,
Furniture Dealer
— AND —
Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS at 62 and 64 Market street, or at residence cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.
Telephone 59—2.

The Product Of The
7·20·4
10c. Cigar Factory
is now larger than that of any individual manufacturer in New England. The name R. G. Sullivan stamped on every cigar insures quality
R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfgr.,
Manchester, N. H.

Grand Union Hotel
Rooms From $1.00 Per Day Up
Opposite Grand Central Station New York
BAGGAGE To and From FREE

KANSAS DAVE'S CLOSE CALL.

AN ADVENTURE OF JUSTICE BREWER.

"If Justice Brewer were a judge of a criminal court instead of a member of the supreme bench of the United States I believe he would be merciful to a prisoner at the bar," said an Omaha man the other night. "The eminent justice could put himself in the place of the accused.

"I suppose it is contempt of court to tell it, but the judge was once suspected of a grave crime, and it took the combined efforts of his friends and a four-gallon jug of whisky to keep him from being dragged off to jail. The sheriff of Natrona county, Wyo., couldn't see it any other way than that the justice was a train robber.

"We were hunting out in Medicine Bow park. In the party were Justice Brewer and W. H. Munger (the last named now judge of the United States court for the district of Nebraska), and one or two others. Medicine Bow park is one of the most beautiful parts of Wyoming, and in those days it was practically inaccessible to wagon travel. It was an excellent hunting ground for this reason, and, in fact, it was the refuge for the hunted, whether man or beast. If a cowboy 'got in trouble' he was even more likely to strike out for Medicine Bow park than for the Hole in the Wall.

"Game was plentiful and we had a good time. We bagged several elk and a couple of grizzlies before we had been there a week. We enjoyed ourselves in regular wild west fashion, and gave one another wild west names. Justice Brewer was named as 'Kansas Dave' and they called me 'Broncho Jack.' Justice Brewer, in a straggling growth of chin whiskers, wearing high-topped boots, a blue flannel shirt, broad-brimmed hat and a cartridge belt, looked about as much like a jurist as Dynamite Dick himself.

"One day Justice Brewer and Judge Munger stayed in camp to look after things while the rest of us went out hunting. I happened to return in advance of the others in the evening, and there seated before the fire were two strangers. The two judges were there, too, but they both looked rather uncomfortable.

"'Well, how is "Kansas Dave?"' I bawled out, addressing Judge Brewer.

"'All right,' he replied, with a sheepish grin, while one of the strangers gave a start and looked at him more closely.

"'I'm the sheriff of Natrona county,' announced the newcomer, and he had his hand at his pistol belt as he said it.

"'Glad to meet you, sheriff,' I replied. 'Make yourself at home.'

"But the sheriff waved aside my offer of hospitality and an ugly frown overspread his tanned countenance as he once more looked the supreme justice over.

"'It sorter looks as if I'd have to make of you at home down to my place at Casper,' he said. 'The Union Pacific's had another train robbery, but I don't reckon it's any news to this bunch.'

"'Well, indeed it is news,' I said with a whistle of surprise.

"But the sheriff was not to be diverted from his suspicion.

"'How long have you known that fellow?' he asked, with a nod at Justice Brewer.

"'More than 15 years,' I replied. 'That is Justice Brewer, of the United States supreme court.'

"'Aw,' came the sniff of contempt. 'I seen his picture before I left town and he's wanted for blowin' open an express car.' Here he whipped out his six-shooter. 'No monkey business. My pard and I can take care of this bunch. Your judge has got to come with me and we'll see if they don't know him better down at Casper than you do.'

"It looked just a bit serious. I knew the justice wouldn't relish a long ride on a fractious broncho any more than the rest of us. I tried to calm the sheriff and persuaded him to put his weapon back in his belt.

"'I'll show you a few papers that I have in our pack,' I said. 'If they don't convince you, we'll go with you.'

"I showed the sheriff those papers, but not until his hostility had been somewhat mellowed by liberal draughts at our camp supply of snake-bite antidote. Before he left he decided to postpone the arrest, but his suspicions were not entirely allayed, as was shown by his parting remarks to me:

"'Keep yer weather eye on that feller till I see you again,' he gurgled as he floundered into his saddle. 'Him a jedge! You've got your sand with you to try to poke that down me. Looks a sight more like an Arizona stage robber.'

"And the law of Natrona county, Wyo., rode to the north."—Washington Times.

Curious Poorhouse.

A workhouse or asylum for infirm beasts and birds was established some 13 years ago by a society of influential Hindus. It is near the Sodepur station, about ten miles from Calcutta and is under the control of a manager, with a staff of 80 servants and an experienced veterinary surgeon. In the place at present there are 973 paupers—129 bulls, 307 cows, 171 calves, 72 horses, 13 water buffaloes, 69 sheep, 15 goats, 141 pigeons, 41 cocks and hens, 4 cats, 3 monkeys and 5 dogs. This remarkable asylum is described as being most systematically and mercifully managed. The cow paupers have especially a good time of it, inasmuch as on the occasion of the "mela" natives go from far and near to decorate and worship them.

Friendly Advice.

Nordy—I believe I'll get married.

Butts—Don't do it, old man. Get an automobile. You'll find it equally exciting and less expensive in the long run.—Louisville Courier Journal.

HER NEW GOWN.

Priscilla Battles was engaged to young Ostrander and Priscilla's contemporaries were jealous. Comments varied. Some included the significant words "roped in." Some predicted dismally concerning Ted Ostrander as a husband, though as a bachelor he was an immense success. With the mothers he was "one of those nice Ostranders." Fathers approved of him as a "rising young man." Brothers declared that he "faced a touch like a hero." The young women thought he was perfectly adorable."

As a bachelor, unquestionably young Ostrander hit it off, but as a husband—well, Priscilla was welcome to him that was all. It is so comfortable at times to believe that the grapes are sour.

Ostrander's sisters were to give Priscilla a reception.

"I suppose I shall have to have a new gown," said Priscilla to Ostrander when they were talking it over.

"Not," he replied, "that you wouldn't beat the whole party a mile in anything you might wear, but it is just the idea of something new, I suppose."

"What do you think would be nice?" asked Priscilla.

On that point Ostrander wasn't quite so clear. He was ready with the generalization "handsome." He also talked vaguely of bias things and whangdoodles, but failed to touch upon such incidentals as materials, color and style of making.

A new gown is always at least a matter of weight. On this occasion it amounted even to a strategic maneuver. There were such a lot of considerations. Jane, Ostrander's oldest sister, would disapprove of anything too elaborate, as Jane knew that the Battleses could not afford six-dollar trimming. Lucy, the youngest sister, would be disappointed if it were not elaborate enough. This was a good chance to look her worst and propitiate the girls who didn't catch Ostrander. It was also an opportunity to look her best before those who had not yet seen her. Should she wear her favorite pink, when the decorations would be orange? Or should she sacrifice becomingness to the general color scheme?

For days Priscilla tossed among these questions. Her decision was a triumph. She must have something simple because of Jane, yet it must be elegant because of Lucy. It could not be too conspicuously becoming because of the girl who did not catch Ostrander, yet it must look distinctly well because of the strangers who would be there. Pink was then given over because of the decorations, but cream and light green had been admired on her before.

Then Priscilla began collecting samples—went into the business, as it were. There were 53 shades and textures in cream and light tan. The variations of the light green were beyond belief. Priscilla lost some sleep over samples, but finally struggled to a choice between one of the greens and one of the tans. These two put up a brave fight. In the morning she got up firm, not to be shaken. She would take the green. At breakfast Mrs. Battles thought the tan perhaps a shade more becoming. Very well, she would have the tan. In the middle of the morning some one else wondered how she could think of anything but the green. Priscilla wondered, too. At luncheon tan was again in the ascendant. Her final order went: "I have decided on the gr—no, tan. Let me see them both once more, please."

Tan finally got it, after the green had been measured off and cut.

If Priscilla lost some sleep over samples she lost considerably more over the making. To be simple, yet elegant, to be not too becoming yet very becoming—there was the problem. Over the sleeves alone Priscilla lay awake one whole night. By the time the trimmings were bought the doctor said that only rest and quiet would ward off a serious illness. The last days before the party Priscilla spent in bed, with intermittent gettings up to be fitted.

Complete the gown had cost $50, doctors not included, also days and nights of strenuous life.

She wore it to the reception. It was, of course, commented upon. Priscilla herself overheard the following comments:

"She certainly never ought to wear tan. It's horribly unbecoming."

"And it looked so dead in all that orange. Why didn't she wear something to harmonize with the decorations?"

"Did you ever see such flimsy, cheap-looking goods?"

"Still, my dear, that is the latest thing. I priced it yesterday—four dollars a yard."

"You don't say so! I wonder what Jane Ostrander thinks of such extravagance?"

"I call it execrable taste myself, when the Battleses are no better off."

"Oh, I suppose she got something expensive to impress strangers."

"Well, she didn't succeed. I was frightfully disappointed in her. Ted Ostrander must be out of his head."

"Yes, she lacks elegance and tone, doesn't she?"

"I don't care!" wept Priscilla that evening. "There wasn't a girl among them who hadn't tried to catch him herself!"—Chicago Daily News.

At Faneuil Hall.

Mrs. Pewby—Wonder if I'll have time to go home and back before Mr. Textfinder has finished?

Mr. Pewby—Plenty of time, Martha, plenty of time. Mr. Textfinder has just said: "One word more and I'm done." He's good for half an hour more, at the least.—Boston Transcript.

A RAISE IN WAGES.

Spander's usually jolly, florid face took on an unusually serious expression. He did not relax when his employer smote him on the shoulder and told him he was the best man he had ever had on the road. "That's all right," he said doggedly; "you've been telling me that for six years, but it doesn't buy the baby shoes. Money talks. Ain't I worth more than $120 a month to you?"

"You certainly are, Jimmy," admitted the boss. "If you weren't I wouldn't be paying you that much, my dear boy. You've got to allow me some profit."

"I'll go over to Marks & Coploe's," threatened Spander.

"You're a big bluff, James," Corby grinned. I know just exactly what you'll do. You'll come to lunch with me; then you'll put in to-morrow going over the samples with Brown, and on Monday you'll hike out and keep me busy filling your orders as per usual; that's what you'll do—and when the business will stand a raise you'll get it."

"Same old song and dance," sighed Spander. "I'll go to lunch with you, but I'll cut out the rest of the programme."

"The boss" smiled, and, passing his arm through that of his valued traveling salesman, led him from the office. "That was a peach of an order you got from Plankway," he said admiringly as they went. "I never believed you would sell him. Jimmy, you're all right."

"That's what I am," said Spander, "but I'm going over to Marks & Coploe's."

In spite of the assertion, it was a distinct shock to Corby when he received Spander's formal resignation with the information that he had gone over to the rival house. "I hate to do it," said Spander in his letter, "but they're starting me at $150, and it's little old business with yours truly. Now you watch me knock your eye out."

Spander, now that the step was really taken, felt decidedly uncomfortable. He felt that he was justified as far as that went. He had talked the matter over with Mrs. Spander and she had urged him to accept the rival firm's offer. But—well, Marks was a "fishy sort of geezer," according to Spander, and Coploe "gave out the impression that he had been raised in cold storage." Both secluded themselves in their offices and did not even see Spander before he started out on his first trip for them.

He went to work in earnest and when Spander went to work something usually came of it. He was quick-witted, tactful, persuasive, magnetic; he knew more good stories than any other man and was appreciative of the good stories of others. Country merchants who knew him welcomed him with open arms; those who did not know him became his bosom friends before he had talked to them an hour. Corby had sent out the best man he had, but Spander overtook him, "camped on his trail" and beat him right and left. With each order that he sent in to Marks & Coploe he appended some exultant footnote such as "How's that for high?" "Didn't do a thing to him, eh?" "And no discounts! What do you think of your uncle?" This had been his invariable custom with Corby, and Corby had always replied in kind. Often Corby would send a congratulatory telegram. "Good boy, Jimmy." "Keep on with the good work." "You're busting 'em wide open, aren't you?" And so Spander had gone on his way heartened. But Marks & Coploe were unresponsive.

At the end of the month he went in.

It was not as other home-comings had been. When he walked through the big office nobody smiled a welcome; no one shook his hand. Everybody was severely busy. Marks was busy when Spander would have walked into his office. He looked up from his desk with a cold stare through his eyeglasses that struck Spander like a dash of ice water thrown in his face.

"If you'll take a seat outside for a few minutes I'll see you, Mr. Spander," he said. So Spander sat outside, his chagrin and disappointment growing with every tick of the clock. Ten minutes passed and he was admitted.

"Well?" said Marks, with a frigid smile. "I see you have returned. Was there anything special you wished to see me about?"

"I thought perhaps you'd like to talk over the trip with me," said Spander.

"You see Mr. Perkins," suggested Mr. Marks. "You can report to him anything you consider necessary."

"Oh!" said Spander. "Well, what did you think of my work?"

"Quite satisfactory," said Mr. Marks.

"Is that all you have to say about it?" asked Spander with forced calmness.

"I think if you continue to do as much business for us we may increase your salary to $200 within the year Mr. Spander."

One hour later Spander walked unannounced into Corby's office and threw himself into his old familiar chair. Corby wheeled around from his desk and stared at him in a half-angry, half-amused way.

"Well, you haven't lost any of your nerve," he said. "Came back to gloat over your devilish work, did you?"

"They're going to raise my salary to $200," said Spander, lighting a cigar. "I thought you'd like to know it."

"Oh, I'm tickled to death to hear it," said Corby, sarcastically.

"Billy," said Spander, after a pause "can I get my old job back?"

"Jimmy" replied Corby, "you can have anything you want from me that I can give, but I can't afford to pay you more than $175. You're worth $500, and as soon as I can afford it I'll pay you that, but—"

"Don't say another word," said Spander.—Chicago Daily News.

Visible Proof.

Smith—They say Enpeck's wife rules him with a rod of iron.

Jones—I guess that's right. I saw her chasing him with a poker the other day.—Chicago Daily News.

THREE INAUGURAL DRINKS.

Incidents Attending the Use of Alcohol Among the Indians.

The slight extent of the knowledge of the original Indians concerning intoxicants was dramatically illustrated by the first three historic interviews which the Indian had with the white man, says William E. Johnson in the New Voice. In April, 1609, when Henry Hudson, with his Half Moon, made his first entry into what is now known as New York harbor, there occurred the first contact with the Mohegan tribe, inhabiting that section. Hudson went ashore, where he held a friendly conference with these Indians. He offered the chief some spirits to drink, but the bottle was passed around from one to another untouched, until one chief made a little speech to his fellows, in which he explained that it would be disrespectful to refuse the gift offered by the strangers, and declared that he would drink it if it killed him. He thereupon took a huge draught and was soon in a drunken stupor therefrom. The other Indians thought him dead, but the victim soon awoke, and explained the extraordinary happiness which he had undergone. Thereupon the whole company drank freely, and all became intoxicated.

From this drunken incident, the island of Manhattan took its name, for it became known in the Delaware Indian valley as Manahachtanienk, which is equivalent to the English expression "The place where we all became intoxicated," or "The place of the great drunk." This word eventually became corrupted in English into "Manhattan."

The first meeting of the French and the Indians had taken place at the island of Orleans in the St. Lawrence River, in 1535, seventy-four years before Hudson's interview with the Mohegans. In that year, one of Jacques Cartier's ships anchored there, and was approached by Chief Donnaconna, with an escort of twelve canoes. Fearing to come aboard, Cartier visited the chief in his canoe, and there served him and the Indians with a feast of bread and wine.

The first meeting of the English with the Indians of Massachusetts took place in Plymouth in 1620. Soon after a landing had been effected, the section was visited by Massasoit. The king was received with music, with a military salute, and Governor Wentworth ordered a "pot of strong water." Purchas and Ames both tell us that Massasoit drank so freely from the pot that it threw him into a violent prespiration.

Naturally, the first impression upon the Indians of alcoholic spirits was that of awe and wonder. It was quickly associated with supernatural affairs. Drake tells a legend connected with the frightful chasm on the Connecticut River, about two hundred miles from Long Island Sound. No living creature ever passed through this chasm alive, save an Indian girl. She had undertaken to cross the river above, but lost control of her canoe, and was being whirled toward the torrent. Seizing a bottle of rum which she had with her, she drank it all, was carried through the rapids, and picked up on the shore several miles below in a stupefied condition. On being asked why she drank it all, she replied that she did not want the liquor to be wasted.

The famous Ottawa chief called John Le Blanc by the French, and White John by the English, took to the bottle with great enthusiasm. When Count Frontenac asked him what he thought spirits were made of, he replied that he believed them to be made of hearts and tongues; "for," he said, "when I have drunken plentifully of it, my heart is as a thousand strong, and I can talk, too, with astonishing freedom and rapidity."

Business and Steady Habits.

The Chicago and Alton Railroad in its recent rules for employees has forbidden its men to visit racetracks, dance-halls or any resorts where liquor is sold or gambling permitted. Good service, it holds, depends upon steady habits, and both help insure public safety.

By way of example, officials have quit carrying intoxicating liquors on their private cars or entering saloons along the line of the road. Such consistency is bound to command respect among employees, if not necessarily imitation.

The company makes no pretense of carrying on a moral crusade. It hopes to live up to business principles which depend upon the competency and reliability of its men. "All the things which are prohibited" says General Passenger Agent Charlton, "either tend or might tend permanently or temporarily to impair a man's mental and physical powers."

When temperance and good habits are made part of a man's earning capacity he will often cultivate them even if the loftier pleas of morality fail to move him.—New York World.

Whisky and Criminals.

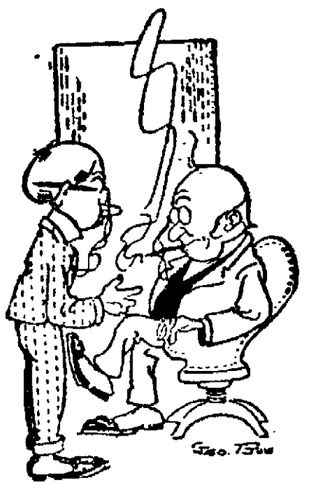
Judge Wofford, of the Criminal Court, Kansas City, is not afraid to say what he believes. In sentencing a man for a crime committed while under the influence of liquor, he said: "Talk about money being the root of all evil; if it produces more evil than whisky does, it must have a mighty big root. Whisky is responsible for most of the downfalls of men. Three-fourths of the time of every criminal court in the civilized world is taken up with cases growing out of whisky drinking."

Not to be Influenced.

"If you are very good, Otto, the stork will bring you a little sister."

"Oh, he'll bring a little one whether I am good or bad, papa."—Translated for Tales from Fliegende Blatter.

Of Course.



Bookkeeper—How shall I charge this bill for automobile repairs?

Merchant—To running expenses, of course.

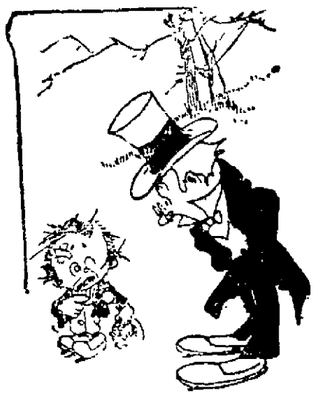
The Consolation of Prophecy.

Fortune Teller—You will be very poor until you are thirty-five years of age.

Impecunious Poet (eagerly)—And after that?

Fortune Teller—You will get used to it.

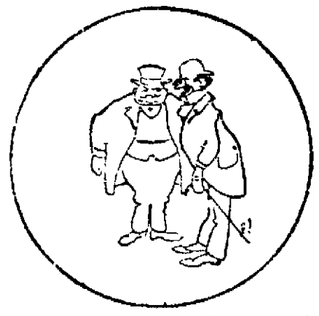
How He Worked.



"Ah, my little lad, I suppose you had to work hard to get that good conduct medal?"

"Sure! It took me an hour to git it away from Georgie Goodboye."

Holding His Own.



"How are you getting on with your writing for the magazines?"

"Just holding my own. They send me back as much as I send them."

Earnings.

Office Boy—Wy, cert, I want more pay; I'm only getting "four" a week, and give my mother all I earn.

Proprietor—What do you do with the other three and half? Puck.

In Agony.

"What made you resign your position as secretary of the literary society?"

"Why, I was so busy taking minutes that I couldn't hear the gossip."

At the Euchre Club.

Katherine—She euchered him into marrying her.

Kidder—She only got the booby prize after all.

He Knew.

Porker—What did you run for?

Rooster—Well, you see, I am naturally a little bit chicken-hearted.

All Thrown In.

Customer—Say, you are getting soap in my mouth.

Barber—Sh-h! Keep quiet. Don't let the boss hear you and I won't charge you anything extra.—Chicago News.

Perfectly Safe.

"Bridget, I have to go out this evening, and I want you to see that your mistress gets this note without fail as soon as she comes in."

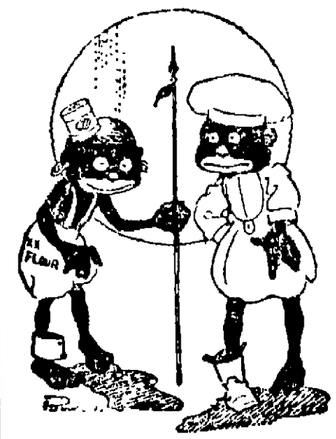
"Yiss, sor, I'll just leave it in the pocket of the trousers ye've taken off. She be sure to go through them."—The Tatler

A Huge Surprise.

Mr. E. Z. Mark (looking at bill)—Is this the surprise you promised me on my birthday, the bill for the present you gave me?

Mrs. Mark—Yes, and if you look at it again you'll see that it's receipted.

Sure Thing.



Cannibal Chief—What did you get from that shipwreck that was washed ashore yesterday?

His Chief—A shoemaker and a case of sherry wine.

Cannibal—Then we'll have a sherry cobbler for luncheon.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Boston & Maine R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
In Effect Oct. 9, 1905.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21 5.00, 7.28 p. m. Sunday 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—8.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday, *10.05, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—8.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—8.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.

For North Conway—8.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50, *9.45, 8.55 a. m., *2.40, 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—*9.45, 8.55 a. m., *2.40, 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 6.47 p. m. Sunday, 10.05, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains For Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 4.00, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sunday 1.30 a. m., 12.45, *5.40 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.45, *3.54, *6.32 p. m. Sunday *6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 4.07 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 6.11 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00 a. m., 4.05, 6.24 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.25 a. m., 1.40 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.18 p. m. Sunday 6.10, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday, 6.15, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 6.20, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.30 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m. 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points at the Station.

DANA B. CUTTER, Ticket Agent

D. J. FLANDERS G. P. and T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

In Effect April 23, 1906

Leave Portsmouth—7.50, 11.00 a. m. 3.00, 5.35 p. m.

Leave York Beach—6.40, 10.00 a m., 1.30, 4.05 p. m.

Leave York Harbor—6 minutes later.

DANA B. CUTTER, Ticket Agent
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

Decorations for Weddings
—AND—
Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.
FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.
CAFSTICK'S, ROGERS STREET

Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boar's Head at *7.05 a. m., and hourly until 7.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at **5.30 a. m. *6.50 a. m., and *10.05 p. m. For Little Boar's Head only at 8.05 p. m. and 9.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights *10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at *8.35 a. m. and hourly until 8.05 p. m.

Leave Cable Road **6.10 a. m., *7.30 a. m. and *10.40 p. m. Leave Little Boar's Head 9.30 p. m. and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square a **6.35 a. m., *7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a *10.35 and ‖11.05 p. m. Up Middle street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Running time to Plains, 13 minutes

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square a **6.35 a. m. *7.05 a. m. and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a *10.35 and ‖11.05 p. m.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station is, up Islington street, 16 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.

Last cars at night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Week Days.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boar's Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30 9.30, x11.00, x11.55 a. m., 2.20 p m., x5.05 and 6.25 p. m. Connecting with 5.28 a. m., 10.58, 11.5 a. m., 2.10 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 p. m. trains from Boston.

Returning—Leave Portsmouth at 6. a. m.

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 3.00, 5.45, 7.05 p. m. Connecting with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a m. and 2.35 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boar's Head only x1.00 p. m., x4.00, 4.30, 7.35, x8.02, x9.02 and x10.02 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Boar's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.15, 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boar's Head only 9.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Boar's Head at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.45 p. m.

All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Boar's Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted Sundays and Holidays.

xMake close connections for Portsmouth.

‖Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 5.50, *7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.00 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12 00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

PERRY GARST,
Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.
Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

S. G.
LONDRES
10 Cent Cigar
Has No Equal.
S. GRYZMISH,
MANUFACTURER

TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover & York St. Ry.

In Effect Sept 18, 1905.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m. and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25 6.55 a. m. and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m. and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip a 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly to 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m. and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m. and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call—41-2, Portsmouth.

Daily Arrivals
—OF—
COAL
ENSURE THE BEST RESULTS.
HAVE THE LARGEST SUPPLY OF THE BEST.
Arthur W. Walker,
137 Market St

BUY THE BEST
Lime and Cement
500 Barrels Atlas Portland Cement
500 Rosendale
500 Best Quality Extra Wood
Burnt Lump Lime, For Sale By
JOHN H. BROUGHTON,
68 DANIEL ST.

Cemetery Lots
Cared For and Turfing Done.
With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading at the shortest notice.
Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf. Orders left at my residence, corner of Richards Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or with Oliver W. Hall, 50 Market St., will receive prompt attention
M. J. GRIFFIN

TALES OF BRADBURN.

Incidents in the career of the late James Bradburn are told by his old associates around the board of trade and the stockyards, and probably will be for many years. One showing Bradburn's aptitude for grasping an opportunity was recalled by a western stock man, who came in the other day.

Many years ago when Bradburn was a cattle buyer at the yards, there was a speedy sprinter named Egan that the whole stockyards district thought invincible all except Bradburn. The latter used to go out in the evening with the rest of the admiring multitude and watch Egan sprint around the old Dexter park track to the discomfiture of all the sprinters that could be brought against him. By the time Egan had reached the zenith of his glory and fame Bradburn had imported a certain Mr. Smith from Pittsburg, who had been a friend of his boyhood. Smith kept under cover and watched the stockyards sprinter do his best. He confirmed Bradburn's previous contempt for Egan's speed.

Bradburn forthwith organized a coterie of his friends and took all the bets he could raise against Egan. The takers were so numerous that the purse became much larger than Bradburn had calculated. Nevertheless, he was not at all nervous when the two racers came out on the track in the dead of winter in a biting February wind attired only in "breech-clout" and racing shoes. By the time Smith had led Egan around the track the requisite number of times Bradburn had the stockyards district as thoroughly stripped of their funds as were the racers of clothes. It was a chilly day for the stockyards sports and they never forgot it, for their losses mounted into the thousands. They often attempted afterward to "square the deal" with Bradburn, but their efforts were utterly futile.

Another incident showing the determination of the man to win, no matter what the odds against him, happened when he was head of the "beef house" for P. D. Armour. One of his chief lieutenants and subordinates was his brother, "Bill" Bradburn, the pugilist, who had even then achieved a reputation and was counted by far the best man physically in the yards. One morning "Bill" was a bit ugly and did not much relish some rather sharp orders given him by his much smaller, but nevertheless stocky built brother. "Bill" promptly and openly rebelled and proceeded to "cuss out" his brother in the style most admired by the husky stockyards men of that time.

This reputation of his authority meant only one thing to Jim. He must check it instanter and unmistakably or all hope of discipline in that plant was gone and his ability to handle men ever after be called in question. Quicker than a flash he seized a big truck stake, laid it vigorously on the head of the big pugilist, and the latter was down and out. "Jim" went on about his business, giving his regular orders, including one that when "Bill" got right he should be sent into the office after his "time." "Bill" was given a position at smaller pay in another part of the plant, and never after that showed insubordination to his superior officer.

Bradburn's will, probated recently, showed an estate of over $600,000. It was a number of years ago that he gave up using his brains in the employ of others, but decided to retire and use them for his own account. In traveling over the country in the service of the late P. D. Armour he earned the reputation of being the best-posted crop expert that was ever sent out from Chicago. His specialty was corn, and he was familiar with many of the peculiarities and needs of the plant long before its important characteristics had been thoroughly known to agricultural science.

One of his greatest successes was achieved many years ago, when he made the discovery that the excessive rains had crippled a crop that to all intents and purposes appeared to be without a flaw.

"I shall never forget it," said Robert Pringle, "for it gave me the best start I ever had. We were riding in a day coach on one of the western roads, the cornfields showing up rich, dark and beautiful on either side. I was much surprised when he said that the corn did not look right to him. We were running along at a high rate of speed, and it was not an easy matter for any of us to detect the defect that Bradburn had discovered. It showed in the tassel where it was least suspected and where nobody ever before had thought there was a possibility of serious damage.

"Thereafter Bradburn traveled industriously day after day until the damage was established beyond question. He had discovered that the excessive rains at the most critical time in the plants' development had caused poor fertilization of the ears and that the latter filled out very poorly. It was in the sections that the crop looked best that the damage was greatest. Bradburn was in possession of all the vital points as to the size of the crop long before even the brightest of the farmers or speculators had suspected it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Example Set by the Chinese.

In a certain half-civilized country they say that when a man becomes too old to catch game his eldest son kills him; that is the duty of the eldest son. But the Indians have a better way; when an Indian becomes too old to work he takes a walk and never comes back. That saves the eldest son the trouble. But the terrible Chinese; they are the worst—they love the old and care for them tenderly. No wonder people hate the Chinese.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

Teeth of Thibetans.

It is said that the Thibetans possess the most perfect teeth in the world, although there is not a single toothbrush in the whole country, and no form of cleansing the teeth is ever practiced.

THAT LINE FENCE.

BY REZIN CLARK.

Two farmers in the southern part of the Buckeye state, who were both of a very disagreeable nature, were continually quarreling about the line fence separating the two farms.

As they could not agree upon the line, of course the fence was never repaired, which caused a very disagreeable commingling of stock.

One evening Mr. Howard came into the barnyard, where his boys were busy unloading lumber, he said:

"Boys, there comes that colt of Andrews' through the fields again. If he doesn't keep his stock on his own farm I will take to killing everything that trespasses."

"Hold on, dad," said John, the elder of the two young men. "Bill, you just drive that colt here in the barnyard, and I will show you how to send the critter home on a grand galiopade."

Bill went after the offensive colt while John wended his way to the woodshed, whence he presently emerged with two old tin cans, a large piece of white paper, and a short rope.

When father saw him coming, laughing to himself, he knew there was mischief brewing, but thought he would let the boys have their sport, as it was at the expense of his neighbor Andrews.

After fastening both the tin cans and the piece of paper to one end of the rope, John gathered rope and all in his arms, and while Bill was rubbing the colt's nose and patting his glossy neck, John was firmly attaching the other end of the rope to the colt's tail.

When everything was ready, John gave the signal and Bill let the colt loose. That animal darted off becoming more excited every moment, and of all the running, jumping and kicking anyone ever saw, that colt surpassed all previous efforts of the kind. After describing several circles about the barnyard, causing a noise almost equal to that of a belling at a country wedding, rousing all the chickens and geese about the place, scaring the horses which Howard was vainly endeavoring to hold, while they were dragging him about the barnyard until he wished both the boys were in Guinea, with the colt at their heels. It started through the fields for home, while the boys were both yelling at the top of their voices, and waving their hats at the colt's hasty retreat, all unmindful of the commands of their their father to come and help hold the horses, that by this time were almost frantic with fright.

Andrews, attracted by the yelling of the boys and the racket his colt was making, made his appearance at the orchard fence just in time to see the enviable speed his colt was making and to see him jump the fence below the barn, while the tin cans stuck fast in the fence, retaining a goodly portion of the colt's rear extremity.

This so enraged him that he started at once for the yelping boys; but suddenly recovering his usual self-possession, he changed his mind and turned to attend to the wants of his pet colt.

The next morning, as Andrews was going to feed his stock, what does he see but Howard's hogs in his potato patch. He said nothing, but kept up a terrible thinking as he drove the hogs into the pen. He caught them one at a time and cut their mouths back until their lower jaws hung down, then started them through the fields toward home.

This created quite an exciting scene in the Howard family, as they stood on the back porch watching their three best hogs coming marching to the pen with their mouths gaping wide.

Howard would look at the hogs, then at the boys, then swear a while; then, when he could swear no longer, he began kicking the chairs about the porch to vent his anger in that way. When he could stand it no longer, he started for his neighbor Andrew's domain, clapping his fists together, and using such language that the injured brutes themselves would have blushed to hear it could they have comprehended its meaning. To use the expression of one of the boys, he got over ground so fast that they could have played checkers on his long coat tail as it flitted in the morning breeze.

He found Andrews tilted back on a chair at the rear of his house, quietly smoking his pipe. He approached him with vehement gestures of his fists, shaking them in his face in a very threatening manner; then commenced:

"My hogs! my hogs! Neighbor, why have you sent them home with their mouths split from ear to ear?"

"I have done nothing to your hogs to excite you so."

This cool answer evoked from Howard a few select phrases of a peculiarly offensive meaning, and he savagely asked:

"What has done it, then?"

"I don't know, neighbor," replied Andrews, in his slow, dry way, "but I suppose they tore their mouths laughing at my colt running a race with the tin cans yesterday evening."

This was too much for Howard. He dropped his head and started for home, revolving in his mind the best way of annihilating Andrews and all his stock, while Andrews went quietly on with his smoking, saying to himself:

"Well, neighbor, I guess we are about even, and I reckon we had better build that fence."—N. Y. Weekly.

No Danger.

Mrs. Highhorse—Of course, I am particular about the family my son marries into. Is there any taint in your blood, such as lunacy, for instance?

Mr. Newrox—No, madam, and there's not going to be, either! I told my daughter if she married your son, I'd cut her off without a cent!—Detroit Free Press.

A JEWEL OF A MAID.

A Washington widower somewhat on the yon side of 40 was married awhile back to a svelte, handsome widow—comfortably under 30—from Chicago.

She had been visiting some Washington friends when the widower came along, and it was not long before the understanding was reached. Widowers and widows generally know a thing or two. Therefore, in this case, there was an ante-nuptial agreement that the widower, at any rate, meant to have stick. He is a plain-spoken man, and before the marriage he said:

"My dear, you're supposed to have no relatives at all, you know. Neither am I to have any relatives. I can get along admirably without them, and I hope you can. I've had a whirl or so with relatives by marriage, and I don't doubt that you have also, like everybody else. What do you say to both of us cutting out the relatives altogether? Thus may we be happy and wax amiable and lovely to look upon. How about it?"

It was all right, said the widow. She didn't have many relatives, anyhow—only a couple of sisters, and they were in Chicago, and not likely to come to Washington. They were very sweet girls, though, and pretty into the bargain.

"Maybe," said the widow, archly, "if you had seen one of them before you met me, you'd have—well, you might have—"

"Never!" declared the widower.

And that was the last of it. They were duly married and set up housekeeping in a tidy home.

For the first month they had a colored maid servant around the place, but the colored girl became a decided frost. She excelled only as a backstence conversationalist.

"I intend to," said the wife, "and I'm going to get a white girl. An awfully clever young white girl was recommended to me by Mrs. So-and-So the other day, and I saw her yesterday. She's coming next week. She looks to be a perfect gem. The only trouble is she's just too pretty for any use, and I'm afraid—"

"G'way," said the husband.

The new white housemaid came the following week. Pretty wasn't any name for her. She was just a picture. Her kitchen clothes were like royal raiment on her. An aureole of chestnut-brown hair waved upon her shapely head. She looked like a Watteau housemaid.

"Say, my dear," said the husband, threateningly, to his wife after he had seen the new housemaid, "you want to watch out, bringing Rossetti-Burne Jones around here. You sure do. Why, that girl—"

"That'll do for you," said his wife. "Wait till you taste her coffee."

The new housemaid was simply a spectacular success. She could cook like a French chef, and she had an artistic way of ornamenting the dining table and of garnishing the dishes that made a huge hit with the man of the house. She was a worker from away back, too, and the house immediately began to look like the proverbial new pin. Curiously enough, the new girl had no callers.

"I'd like to see any plugs hanging around here to see that girl, that's all," said the husband. "I'd hate to lose her, but I'm going to get a good husband for her in time somehow or another."

"Are you, dear?" said the wife. "How very good of you!"

Things went along beautifully for a couple of weeks, and the husband noticed, not, however, with displeasure, how thick his wife and the new housemaid seem to be with each other. He often came in and found them confidentially hugger-muggering in the dining-room, and what he overheard of the girl's conversation showed her to be an unusually well-spoken young woman for a housemaid. He couldn't quite make it out, but he said nothing.

The husband and wife were sitting on their front steps one of those balmy evenings early in the week, when the front gate was opened with a businesslike rattle, and a well-dressed, well-set-up man of 35 or so, carrying a suit case, came sailing up the walk. The ex-widow rose to receive him.

"Why, Ed," she said, giving him a warm handshake; "what a surprise! When did you get in, and how do you do?"

"Howdy, Sallie," said "Ed," cheerfully. "This hubby? How are you, sir? Glad to meet you. Where's Marie?"

The ex-widow flushed when she caught her husband's mystified eye.

"My brother-in-law, my dear," she said to him. "Mary's, or, rather, Marie's husband," she added, nodding mischievously at the newcomer. "Marie! oh, Marie!" she sung up the stairs after the "housemaid," who, in a pretty dress, and looking—as the ex-widower didn't hesitate to say there and then—just as much like a dream as ever, was down the stairs and in her husband's arms in no time.

"Marie wanted to visit me," explained the ex-widower's wife to her husband, "and I had to write to her about our mutual no-relatives agreement. Then she suggested this plan. She'd been married to Ed—Ed's on the board of trade in Chicago—for two years, and I suppose he's come now to take her away from us. And, oh, dear me, we'll have to get another 'girl' now!"

"You're a blooming fake," said her husband, grinning.

"Such a good master and mistress as I've had!" said the housemaid to her husband, impertinently, when they got around the sitting-room table. "And how they do hate their relatives, don't they! Why, Ed," to her husband, "how dare you? No, he didn't even try to kiss me once!"—Washington Star.

Was It a Proposal?

"Would you care to have a cute little puppy, Miss Pertie?"

"Am I to consider that a proposal, Mr. Aigle?"—Houston Post.

HIS LADY TYPIST.

BY [illegible] CARRUTHERS.

[illegible] muttered Leslie [illegible] his aggressive- [illegible] and stared wildly at the [illegible] and manuscripts [illegible] uncompromis- [illegible] "Confound it all! [illegible] to assist me [illegible] suggestions are pouring [illegible] and I don't [illegible]

[illegible] to whisper in his [illegible] "Let me dictate to [illegible] inspire you and [illegible] undoubtedly prove [illegible] whisper and [illegible] dictating advertise- [illegible] Telephone: [illegible]

[illegible] an efficient and rapid young lady [illegible] immediate to assist [illegible] literary work and correspondence. Apply Leslie Conyers, [illegible]

[illegible] a long procession to the [illegible] stairs that led to the dingy rooms [illegible] Conyers toiled [illegible] and from [illegible] pounds per 1,000 words. And by [illegible] interviewed the applicants, [illegible] many of whom appeared hopeful [illegible] all 65 ladies applied. When [illegible] they had departed he sat down and summed up their qualifications [illegible] us:

Too [illegible] and severe, 20 applicants.

Hopelessly [illegible], 25 applicants.

Over [illegible], ten applicants.

Too "[illegible]-tempered" (apparently), nine applicants.

Correct in [illegible] and suitable, one applicant.

To the "one right one" he accordingly wrote [illegible] asking her to consider herself engaged and to appear with her [illegible] at Clifford's Inn on the following Monday at ten a. m. precisely. The Monday arrived and there came also Miss Daisy Bolton, a tall, slim young woman, with pretty hair and humorous eyes.

Until the coming of Miss Bolton into his office Leslie Conyers had not looked upon matrimony with any marked favor, but now his views were in a state of transition. He began to think that it would be very pleasant to be able to retain the girl after five o'clock, to have her [illegible] for the remainder of his life.

"The only objection to my proposing to her is the horrible and obvious conventionality of the business," he reflected, "for in every story the author has invariably proposed to the typist in the last chapter."

At length there came the day when he could no longer restrain his impulse. She was sitting at her table busily engaged in typing, looking divinely pretty the while.

"Miss Bolton," he said, nervously, "do you mind stopping your work for a little because I want to speak to you?"

"Yes?" she replied, with an upward inflection; "yes?"

"I want to know if you will be my wife. I think you are the sweetest woman on earth and I believe I could make you happy."

She rose and surveyed him with a curious smile. "I am very much afraid, Mr. Conyers," she replied slowly, "I am very much afraid that I must say no."

He swayed toward her with a look of entreaty. "You—you say no," he cried. "But—but you don't feel—don't you like me? Don't you care for me?"

"Yes, I like you very much indeed, but if you knew the truth concerning me I feel sure you would never have asked me to be your wife."

The truth. What did she mean? Was it possible that her past held some guilty secret and that her innocent face was but a mask which concealed lurid things?

"Daisy," he said hoarsely, "don't play with me, tell me the truth. Is there any other man who means aught to you?"

"There are several," she replied, calmly.

"Several? Good heavens!" he exclaimed. "Are you speaking in jest?"

"Hardly. I went to Hastings last year with one, to Margate the year before with another and to Ramsgate the year previous to that with the third."

There was a long pause. At the end of it he controlled his excitement with an effort and burst out: "I care not a straw what your past has been. Marry me and begin a fresh life."

"I refuse; I refuse," she laughed.

"I will make you the happiest woman in England."

"You cannot do that, Mr. Conyers."

"Cannot? Try me and see."

"You cannot do it, because even you cannot change a boy into a girl."

"A boy," he echoed stupidly; and then, stricken with amazement, he beheld Daisy wrench off a wig. An instant later she stood before him, a slim, good-looking youth of 16 or thereabouts.

"Great Scott!" he yelled, "what does this mean?"

"Simply that I was in want of a berth, Mr. Conyers, but I knew that the market value of boys of 16 was about five shillings a week, while a girl of 20 might claim a sovereign, so I made up as Daisy Bolton and took the situation and the one pound a week that went with it."

For several minutes Conyers could not speak a word. Then he said slowly: "You young rascal, I have half a mind to give you the sack for this."

"I don't think you will," replied the boy, saucily. "What would the Press association give me for a story of the kind, do you think? Just fancy what a headline it would make for the half-penny papers: 'Well-Known Author and His Typist; a Proposal of Marriage That Did Not Come Off.'"

Conyers could not help laughing. "Er—I ever thought of that," he murmured. "You can remain."

"Thank you sir," said the boy.

"And to think," pondered Conyers that evening, "to think that I actually wanted to squeeze the young scoundrel's hand."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
MAY 8.

SUN RISES .....4:31 | MOON RISES (6:01 P. M.
SUN SETS..... 6:53 | HIGH WATER (11:49 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 14 18 | FULL SEA... (11:15 P. M.

Full Moon, May 8th, 9h 19m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, May 15th, 2h. 8m., morning, E.
New Moon, May 23d, 8h. 1m., morning, E.
First Quarter, May 31st, 1h 24m., morning, W.

TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

At two o'clock this afternoon, the temperature at THE HERALD office was sixty degrees above zero.

LOCAL DASHES

The leaves are opening rapidly.

The basketball season is ended.

The P. A. C. always makes good.

Another big success for the P. A. C. boys.

All roads led to Music Hall last evening.

Memorial day is three weeks from tomorrow.

There is no probate court session this week.

Dandelions are selling for fifteen cents a peck.

The earth looks fresh and clean since the rain.

The 'Frisco benefit performance was a "corker."

This week gets its share of important events locally.

Big minstrel overture and dance, Peirce Hall, tonight.

Echoes of the great California disaster are still heard.

Coal prices are being reduced in all parts of the state.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The tan shoe will enjoy considerable popularity this year.

The buds of the trailing arbutus are still eagerly sought for.

A few days of sunshine will work wonders with the vegetation.

The first strawberry festival of the year is an event of the future.

The police have had a decidedly busy time of it so far this year.

Seasonable delicacies now include a considerable variety of dainties.

A number of amateur baseball teams are seeking honors this year.

The Y. M. C. A. convention will be one of the big events of the year.

Managers of Summer hotels are getting their houses ready for opening.

Camp Schley, Spanish-American War Veterans, is an enterprising organizaton.

The June magazine with roses on the front cover has appeared on the newsstands.

"As Ye Sow" at Music Hall next Monday evening will undoubtedly draw a crowded house.

Portsmouth Country Club golfers will try hard to retain this season the honors won last year.

Many attended Rev. George E. Leighton's illustrated lecture at the Universalist Church last evening.

Success breeds success. The ads that exhale the spirit of success are the ads that pave the way to success.

Strawberries are of unusually good flavor for this early time of the year, and at quite reasonable prices as well.

This is the anniversary of the death of John Stuart Mill, the famous political economist and logician, in 1873.

Woman loves a clear, rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, clears the skin, restores ruddy, sound health.

Residents of New Castle say that their street lights, which cost less per light than Portsmouth's, give much better illumination.

"Shipbuilding in Maine" was the subject of a paper read at the regular meeting of the Dorchester Daughters of Maine held last week.

The May number of The Northern, official organ of the Maine and New Hampshire Federations of Woman's Clubs, has made its appearance.

Bicycle riders are showing a disposition to use their machines for pleasure as well as business rather more freely than for several years past.

At special meeting of Storer Relief Corps, No. 6, W. R. C., will be held in G. A. R. Hall on Wednesday afternoon, May 9, promptly at 2 o'clock, as in the evening occurs the sale and entertainment under the auspices of the W. R. C. at G. A. R. Hall.

By command of president,

EDITH M. PAUL.

DARING ATTEMPT

At Escape By Navy Yard Prisoners

TWO MEN KNOCK DOWN MARINE GUARD

Seize His Revolver And Flee To The Water Front

CAPTURED BY BOLD SENTRY AND RETURNED TO SOUTHERY

One of the most desperate attempts to escape on record was made by two prisoners of the United States receiving ship Southery at the navy yard about eleven o'clock this (Tuesday) forenoon.

Fortunately, the men were very speedily recaptured.

Three prisoners were engaged in some work on some sawdust at the head house in charge of Private Hardy, a guard from the ship.

It appears that the three men had talked over a plan to escape, but one of them would not agree to it. This left it to the other two, named Dutton and Myers, to carry out the desperate deed.

The two men, immediately after they found that the third man would not join them, knocked down the guard with shovels, cutting his head badly. As he fell to the ground, stunned by the blows from the heavy tools they took his revolver and made for the old boat landing, near the floating dry dock.

The third prisoner stood perfectly still while all this was occurring.

One of the yard guards, who got his eye on the escaping prisoners, fired two shots, which attracted the attention of Sergt. Leary, who was walking past the officers' quarters. Leary immediately gave chase and captured the prisoners at the landing, where they were about to get out on the river in one of the boats of the workmen.

The sergeant ordered them to return with him to the prison ship and they made no hesitation.

While passing through the yard, Leary noticed one of the men reaching inside his jacket for the revolver which he had taken from the guard. Leary demanded that he give up the gun, at the same time covering him with his own revolver. The prisoner hesitated for some time, but the sergeant informed him that if he made a move with the revolver it would be bad for him and told him to throw it on the ground, which he finally did.

"Now stand back from the gun," commanded Leary and the man obeyed.

The sergeant reached down, picked up the revolver, all the time covering both prisoners and warning them, as before, of the consequences of a move on their part.

Their last hope had vanished and he marched them back to the ship where they will make a much longer stay than called for by their original sentences.

A NEW ERA

Has Evidently Dawned For Historic Isles of Shoals

The coming Summer bids fair to be one of the most prosperous in the history of the Isles of Shoals. In truth, a new era seems about to dawn for those historic islands.

Charles J. Ramsdell, who will manage both the large hotels on the islands, The Appledore and The Oceanic, is planning for the entertainment of a great number of visitors than ever before. There is no more delightful place on Summer resort on the coast and, properly exploited, The Shoals should attract to themselves thousands of visitors every year.

Romantic associations make the Isles of Shoals unusually interesting to the tourist and sojourner and Nature has added to their attractions. With a company backed by ample capital in possession of them, the Isles of Shoals must certainly advance rapidly in the favor of vacationists.

YOUR FRIEND THE BRIDE

Will appreciate a fine picture as much as anything you could give her. She

Must Have Pictures

to furnish her new home. They are almost as necessary as furniture or table ware in the modern home. Remember us when you buy pictures.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street, Opposite Post Office

PROCEEDS LARGE

Benefit P. A. C. Minstrel Performance Will Net About $300

Portsmouth gave the P. A. C. minstrel show on Monday evening generous patronage. The object for which the performance was given appealed very strongly to the people of this city and a large audience was given a very pleasing entertainment.

The San Francisco relief fund will be increased about $300 as the result of the performance of Monday evening. The benefit was about the most profitable given in the state, the net proceeds being considerably more than twice as large as those of the Dover benefit.

By this benefit, the Portsmouth total is increased to very nearly $4800, an amount larger in proportion than any other city in the state has given. Manchester, with a population six times as large as Portsmouth's, contributed less than $14,000.

AIRY DRESSING ROOM

Of a Strange Man on Noble's Island Water Front

A man who believes in open air changes or who must have made a mistake in his toilet room caused the inhabitants of Noble's Island much astonishment on Monday.

The man was seen making his way to a part of the island where the river baptisms are held and there quietly disrobed behind one of the signs of the Harvard Brewing Company.

The railroad men on duty nearby had an eye on the strange actions of the man, believing that he was about to take a cold plunge in the icy waters of the Piscataqua, without the regulation bathing suit. He did not take to the dip, however.

After removing his Winter wearing apparel, he quickly took from a bundle a complete outfit of Spring and Summer raiment and attired himself in it without paying the least attention to his surroundings.

As he departed from his open air dressing room and started up the road, he had the appearance of a Beau Brummel and was certainly in great trim for a surprise to the family circle when he arrived at his home across the river.

POLICE COURT

Two unfortunates faced the police court this (Tuesday) morning, charged with intoxication.

Albion Hoyt had nothing to say but guilty and was sentenced to six months at the county farm with costs of $6.90 added.

Arthur Gordon pleaded guilty as charged and asked for a short sentence, in order that he might do better. The court helped him out and he went up for thirty days.

WILL ATTEND MINSTREL SHOW

A special electric car has been chartered by the members of Court Rockingham, Foresters of America, and Constitution Circle, Companions of the Forest, who will attend a minstrel performance to be given by the Exeter lodges on Friday evening.

REPORTED TO CHIEF CLERK

James Harmon, who recently passed the examination for railway postal clerk, last week reported to the chief clerk of this district at Portland, where he took the required oath and furnished the necessary bond.

A JESUIT MISSION

A mission will be held during the month of June at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, conducted by Jesuit fathers from Boston.

PERSONALS

George E. French is on a business trip to New York.

Elvin S. Newton of Manchester passed Monday in this city.

Arthur S. Johnson of the Barber Asphalt Company was in Portsmouth on business on Monday.

Mrs. James Cogan of Lynn, Mass., formerly of this city, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Nellie Hoyt of Noble's Island.

Past Grand Warden Willis B. Mathes of the New England Order of Protection is attending the meeting of the supreme lodge in Boston.

Walter G. Miller, master shipfitter of the naval station at Cavite, Philippine Islands, is passing a part of a leave of absence of two months in this city.

Mrs. John H. Connors, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dondero, returned to her home in Nashua today (Tuesday).

Charles Hodgdon, for some time assistant yard master at Dover, has taken a position on one of the switching engines in the Portsmouth railroad yard.

Master Shipfitter I. B. Davis of Portsmouth navy yard, who has been restricted to his home by illness for several weeks, visited the yard in a carriage on Monday.

Charles Haughey, for several years messenger boy and assistant operator under Manager Fisher at the Western Union Telegraph office, has been appointed operator at Lynn, Mass., for the same company. His faithful work resulted in his rapid promotion while at the Portsmouth office and will no doubt further advance the young man in his new field of work.

OBITUARY

Oliver Manson

Oliver Manson, one of the oldest citizens of this city, died at his home on Union street today (Tuesday) aged ninety-two years, four months.

Mr. Manson was born in Kittery in 1814.

He came to Portsmouth when about sixteen years of age to learn the carpenter's trade in which he was through life very successful.

At the age of twenty-one, he built the house 22 Union street where he had since resided.

He married early in life Miss Elizabeth Norton, who died many years ago, and two sons came to this union, Alvah Manson of Warsaw, N. Y., who has frequently visited the paternal home, generally being a guest there during Thanksgiving week, and Herman, a painter, of this city, who died some years ago.

Mr. Manson's second wife was Miss Charlotte Parsons of York, who died about two years ago, after nearly a half century of married life.

Mr. Manson had for years been a member of the Middle Street Baptist Church, though not able to attend services because of infirmities.

He was a man of generous and thoughtful attributes and will be greatly missed.

His parents lived to be ninety five years of age.

Mr. Manson's departure adds another to the group of aged residents who were named in the Portsmouth Book who have since died.

There's nothing so good for a sore throat as Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Cures it in a few hours. Relieves any pain in any part.

OVEN BEING REPAIRED

The bakery oven of Arthur Freeman is being repaired at the shop on the corner of Vaughan and Hanover streets. During the repairs, Mr. Freeman is doing his baking in the ovens of David Welch.

WEEKLY DRILLS

Company B will hold weekly drills from now until June 18, when the men will go into camp.

PORTSMOUTH IS THIRD

Among The Cities And Towns Of The State

IN AMOUNT OF SAN FRANCISCO CONTRIBUTIONS

New Hampshire's contributions to the San Francisco relief fund will be reasonably large, probably not far from $60,000 in the aggregate.

Portsmouth will rank third among the cities and towns of the state, yielding only to Manchester and Nashua. This city has already raised, including all funds, nearly or quite $4800 and it is not unlikely that the actual total will be $5000.

Proportionately, Portsmouth has raised more money than any other city in New Hampshire.

The figures for the state, at this time available, are as follows:

Manchester	$13,076.01
Nashua	5,710.48
Portsmouth	4,800.00
Concord	4,732.51
Keene	1,512.57
Dover	1,504.50
Laconia	1,270.29
Franklin	1,158.00
Somersworth	794.35
Rochester	594.00
Berlin	200.00
Milford	700.00
Claremont	541.00
Newport	533.00
Lisbon	500.00
Pittsfield	352.00
Tilton	300.00
Hillsborough	285.00
Antrim	234.00
Wilton	228.00
Derry	80.00
Goffstown	80.00
North Conway	50.00
Hopkinton	30.00
Raymond	22.00
Meredith	10.00
Bartlett	18.00
Center Harbor	1.00
Center Sandwich	10.00
Conway Center	25.00
Danville	19.74
East Andover	20.15
Fitzwilliam	2.00
Hanover	2.00
Hollis	46.32
Jaffrey	16.00
Lancaster	4.00
Lebanon	6.50
Londonderry	1.00
Lyme	20.00
New London	22.00
North Woodstock	10.00
West Lebanon	50.00

MR. BRACKETT AND FAMILY SAFE

The Herald has received a letter from Harvey S. Brackett in San Jose, Cal., announcing the safety of himself and his wife and also of his two sons, who were at Stanford University. "All are safe, but badly shaken," he writes. Mr. Brackett sends greetings to all members of Portsmouth Lodge of Elks.

DISCIPLES OF WALTON SEEK THE WILDS

Col. William E. Storer, J. W. Meloon, Delhi Spinney and John G. Parsons of this city, accompanied by Joseph R. Rowe of Brentwood, left this (Tuesday) morning for a week's fishing in the neighborhood of Gilford, this state.

DID WORK AT MACHINE SHOP

Philip W. Davis, a well known civil engineer of Boston, was here on Monday and took several measurements and did other work at the plant of the former Portsmouth machine company.

PIANO TUNING

Our tuning department will continue to be looked after by a thoroughly competent man of factory experience. We guarantee satisfaction at Montgomery's Music and Art Store.

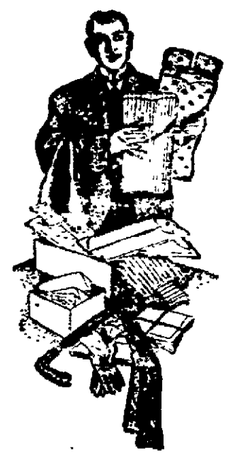
FAIR WAS PROFITABLE

The committees on the recent fair held by Court Rockingham, Foresters of America, met on Monday evening and the reports show that the lodge will realize about $1200.

W. C. T. U. NOTICE

The regular meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be omitted this week. The next meeting will be held on May 16.

Torturing eczema spreads its burning area every day. Doan's Ointment quickly stops its spreading, instantly relieves the itching, cures it permanently. At any drug store.



SOFT SHIRTS.

The minute the weather has a Spring-like appearance, just that minute Men begin to think of Soft Negligee Shirts.

Our Negligees come from the best makers we know, best both in cutting and finishing.

We order months ahead and so have confined to us exclusively

THE VERY CREAM OF THE SEASON'S SHIRTINGS.

Madras, Cheviots, Cambric, London Towns, etc., in solid colors and stripes; cuffs attached or detached; Coat or Regular Shirts.

Price Range: 50c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50.

Local Distributors for the Celebrated Manhattan Shirts. Known as the best.

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.,
THE CLOTHIERS.

SPRING GOODS
— AT —
FAY'S BIG STORE

Neckwear, Gloves and Hosiery for Spring.
Men's and Boys' Fancy Shirts.
Men's Nobby Top Coats.
Youths' and Children's New Style Spring Suits.

If you need a Rain Coat we have them in new cuts and colors from $8 to $15.

The latest styles in Shoes for Spring for Men, Women and Children.

The Largest Boot, Shoe and Clothing House in the State.

W. H. FAY,
3 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

NEW MACHINE SHOP
— AT —
Old Electric Light Plant, 64 Hanover Street

We are now fully equipped to handle all kinds of machine work and general jobbing in that line. Lawn mowers sharpened and properly adjusted so as to cut and run as perfectly as when new. We are agents for the celebrated Knox marine engine. The name Knox is a guarantee of its excellence. Motor, Steamheat work and Automobile repairing are three of our special features.

It is our aim to give a dollar's worth of skilled labor in return for every dollar received.

GOODALL & TOLMAN
PROPRIETORS

RUBBER HOSE,
Garden Tools,
Step Ladders, Flower Seeds

A. P. Wendell & Co.
2 Market Street.

We Have the Goods === At 12 1-2 Porter St.

Where the best that can be found in the Bottling Line—Jones Ales and Porters, Eldredge Lager and Ales, Portsmouth Brewing Co, Half Stock and Ale. Choice Wines and Liquors. Prompt attention on family trade. There's no duplicate of our Spruce Beer in New England.

SODA TANKS AND SIPHONS.

ANDREW O. CASWELL.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®